

CENTRAL GERMANY IN THROES OF A STRIKE

The Daily Mirror

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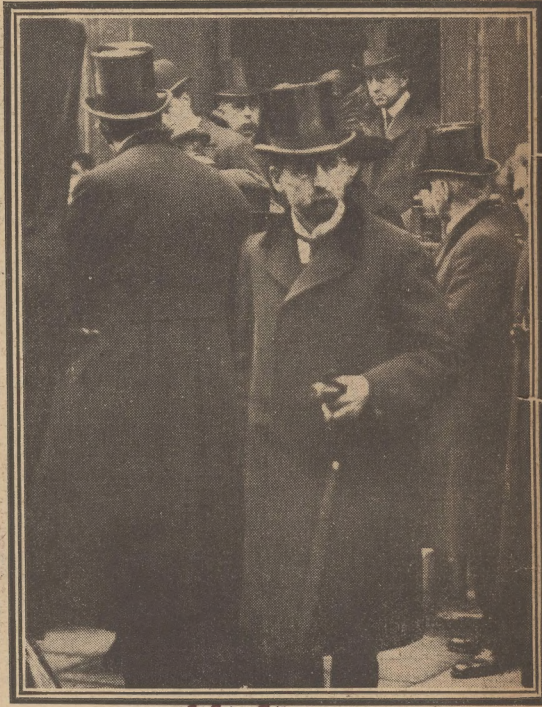
One Penny.

THE FUNERAL OF SIR BERTRAM LEWIS LIMA IN LONDON



Carrying the coffin from the house. It was covered with beautiful wreaths.

The funeral of Sir Bertram Lewis Lima, K.B.E., chairman of directors of *The Daily Mirror*, *Sunday Pictorial*, *Leeds Mercury* and *Glasgow Daily Record*, took place yesterday.



Sir George Herley, the Canadian High Commissioner.

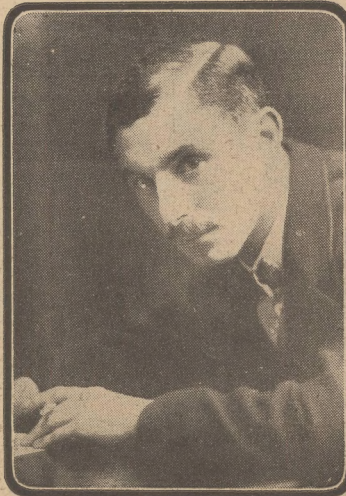
day at Hampstead Cemetery. The first portion of the service, which was attended by a large and distinguished congregation, was held at St. Mary's Church, Bryanston-sq.

MISS FAY COMPTON AS WITNESS.



Miss Fay Compton leaving Bow-street yesterday after giving evidence in the De Veuille case. A new charge was made against the prisoner in respect of which the coroner, Dr. Ingleby Oddie, was called into the box.

DECREE AGAINST AUTHOR.



Mr. Gilbert Frankau, the well-known author, whose wife was granted a decree nisi yesterday. He is the son of the late "Frank Danby," and fought at Loos and Ypres.

PEER AS PAGE TO HIS SISTER.



Lord Redesdale carrying the train of his sister, the Hon. Daphne Freeman Mitford, who was married at Brayfield parish church to Captain George E. W. Bowyer, M.C., M.P. —(Daily Mirror photograph.)

The "camera" gun enables a photograph to be taken of the exact spot on the aeroplane which would have been hit by the bullet. From this photograph it is possible to ascertain whether the damage caused to the aeroplane would be fatal or not.

GENERAL STRIKE CREEPS OVER CENTRAL GERMANY

FOCH HAS FRESH TERMS READY.

Drastic Proposals to Render Germany Powerless.

THE NEW FRONTIER.

"On Monday and Tuesday the Council of Ten will once more sit as a Supreme War Council to discuss the question of the Franco-German frontier.

"The Convention which Marshal Foch will present to Germany for signature will embody not merely military clauses, but further territorial, economic and financial articles.

"The report of the Marshal, who presided over the Special Commission appointed by the Supreme War Council to discuss fresh steps in regard to Germany, provides, by way of a chief military clause, for the complete demobilisation of the Hun Army.

"Germany will be left with only twenty-five divisions (say half a million men), and her complete disarmament in respect not only of effectives but also of the war factories, will be provided for by inspection by a military and technical commission."

This statement is made by M. Marcel Huin in the *Echo de Paris*.

Lord Robert Cecil represented England on the Special Commission.—Exchange.

Reuter's correspondent says the words "peace preliminaries" will be absent from the document, but the thing will be there in some sort.

A SOCIALIST PROTEST.

"Complete" Disarmament of Huns Demanded.

M. Raymond, the French Radical Socialist deputy, has addressed a letter to his colleagues protesting against the maintenance of a German Army of 300,000 men in times of peace. He deems it expedient to convene the Socialist Party for a discussion of the questions in such a manner as to make it clear to the public

CHEAPER LIVING.

By the summer I hope that the cost of living in a working man's household will have gone down by about 4s. a week in the cost of certain necessities. By the end of March you will have achieved about half that.—Mr. Lloyd George, at the Industrial Parliament on Thursday.

authorities and the Allies that the French Chamber will decline to ratify a peace which confines itself to limiting German armaments instead of disarming Germany.

"It would not," continues the letter, "have been worth while winning the war if afterwards we exposed ourselves to the danger of having for our neighbour a Republican or Imperialist Germany, restored to her old military strength."—Exchange Paris correspondent.

SUSPENSION OF SPANISH PARLIAMENT.

Syndicalist Agitation—Situation "Serious and Even Dark."

MADRID, Thursday (received yesterday).—The sittings of the Chambers have been suspended in view of the Syndicalist agitation. The Cabinet this evening resolved on the suspension of Constitutional Guarantees throughout Spain.—Exchange.

MADRID, Friday. The suspension of the sittings of the Cortes has caused general surprise, and is severely criticised by some deputies. But, generally speaking, it meets with great favour.

At the same time, it is agreed that the political situation is serious and delicate and, from an economic point of view, even dark. It is felt that the Premier is faced with a task which will call for the exercise of great coolness, vigilance and skill, and the employment of the "Aole of the Premier's" wide experience of Spanish men and affairs.—Reuter.

Reuter's Agency is informed on the highest authority that there is no foundation whatever in the report emanating from Prague that the King of Italy had been assassinated.

Marshal Foch's Terms to Include Complete Demobilisation—Army of 25 Divisions.

MANNHEIM EVACUATED BY THE FRENCH.

Germany is said to be in a bad way. The strike movement is rapidly spreading.

Strikes have been proclaimed at Leipzig and Erfurt, which town is without electric light and trams.

Bolshevism is said to be growing owing to the failure of the food supply.

Mannheim Left.—The French, says a Berlin report, have unexpectedly withdrawn from Mannheim and Karlsruhe to the left bank of the Rhine.

Marshal Foch's final terms to the Hun, says Paris, will demand complete military demobilisation.

STRIKE MOVEMENT IN CHIEF TOWNS.

Workless in Berlin Now Number 200,000.

COPENHAGEN, Friday.

A Berlin telegram of yesterday's date says that a general strike has been proclaimed at Erfurt, which town is now without electric light and without tramway cars.

The workers demand the immediate institution of councils in the workshops, with the control and immediate socialisation of all mines and monopolies and the full recognition of the Workers' and Soldiers' Councils.

The Erfurt *Tribune* reports that Government troops left for Gotha yesterday evening, where the strike continues in sympathy with the workers of the Central German coal district.

LEIPZIG, TOO.

The Workers' Council at Leipzig have also decided on a general strike.

Railway traffic is completely at a standstill. In the Borna-Chemnitz coal district the miners have likewise decided to strike.

In the Central German lignite mines work has entirely ceased; as also at Anhalt. The railway strike extends from Nordhausen, through Halle to Torgau.

Halle is completely cut off, while all the large industries at Bitterfeld and Deitzsch have ceased work. The Leipzig Workers' and Soldiers' Council states that a general strike has been proclaimed throughout Thuringia, and twenty-three towns have already joined the movement.—Reuter.

RESOLUTE MAN WANTED.

But War Has Killed Off the Youngest and Best.

The present demobilisation of the German nation, says Reuter from Berlin, makes a strong impression, which every fresh day's experience only deepens. The correspondent adds:—

A stranger on arrival in Berlin quickly passes from surprise to disgust on witnessing the evidences of corruption and individual greed which alternate with those of dull apathy and threatening social revolt.

My own observation also leads me to the conclusion that the situation in Berlin is much more precarious now than it was in November last.

Germany now needs a resolute and able man at the head of affairs.

Moreover, of the younger men, the ablest have fallen in the war.

One of the foremost consulting engineers in Holland told me that "in 1914 we had classified the younger members of a German society of electrical engineers according to their general ability and personal calibre.

"By 1917 only 2 per cent. of the first-grade men were still alive."

Paper tabaclos are being used, even in the Fuerstenhof, one of the leading hotels in Berlin, all the linen ones having been commandeered as bed sheets.

Starching a single linen collar costs one mark. In the east cost eighty pfennigs to one mark per pound, are now seventeen to nineteen marks per pound, whilst butter costs thirty marks per pound, but is seldom obtainable even at that price.

Jan is now twenty marks per pound, and other vital necessities have been increased proportionately.

There are over 200,000 unemployed in Berlin

alone at the present time, while the total number of unemployed is estimated at 465,000, many of whom are without any desire to work, having become demoralised by long war service.

Hundreds of these demobilised men clad in shabby uniforms which they have been allowed to keep because of the scarcity of clothing, lounge about the streets selling papers and an indescribable variety of articles plundered from the military stores during the retreat and subsequent revolution.

The Spartacus movement is by no means dead. There can be no doubt that the great majority of Germans are sick of the old regime.

Internally Bolshevism is the only real danger, and it is growing stronger as a result of the failure of the food supply and the increase of unemployment.

The period from April to June will be critical. Therefore if the Allies are interested in preventing Bolshevism here, they have in the control of the food supply a unique opportunity of strengthening the party of order without incurring the expense of occupation or the odium of interfering in internal politics.

To a man who knows the country, and who can see below the thin surface, the signs are ominous.

COMMUNIST "BOSSSES."

"Berlin Without Coal, Electricity and Food in a Fortnight."

The situation in Munich, says the Exchange, is again serious, the Communists controlling the public buildings and the whole of the traffic.

At a great mass meeting at Weimar, the trade unions demanded a general strike. This began on Thursday.

The strike leaders have given an assurance that it shall take the form more of a political demonstration in sympathy with the Munich strike and a protest against the refusal of the Government to recognise the Soviet Councils as political organisations.

It is most likely that the Government will accept the Soviet demands of the extreme workers.

In the whole of middle Germany a general strike has been proclaimed.

Railway communication with Magdeburg and Leipzig is entirely stopped, as is also communication with Thuringia.

Richard Muller, Independent Leader, at a meeting of the Berlin Soviets, stated that in a fortnight Berlin would be without coal, electricity, and food.

WHY LEIPZIG ROSE.

Protest Against Spartacist Terror—Doctors Also On Strike.

Leipzig population proclaimed a strike as a protest against the Spartacus terror, adds the Exchange.

The town hall and shops are closed. The doctors are also striking.

Government troops on Thursday occupied Hameln. A number of Spartacists were killed and 116 were taken prisoners.

The Berlin Spartacists are preparing great riots on Wednesday next on the occasion of the summoning of the Prussian National Assembly.

DUTCH AND THE ARMY.

THE HAGUE, Feb. 27 (received yesterday). The Minister for War, addressing the Second Chamber to-day, said that disarmament at the present time would be dangerous.

It was necessary to hold the army ready against any effort to annex Dutch territory. Measures had been taken for the rapid carrying out of an eventual second mobilisation. They could have the 1920 class ready in a brief time for effective action.—Central News.

"STONE SUCKLINGS AND ANTICHRISTS."

Soviets Hit at Church Through Children.

WAR ON BABES.

Recent messages from Russia have shown the civilised people of Great Britain what the attitude of the Bolsheviks is towards women.

But a message given below illustrates how these miscreants are actually making war upon babes in order to enforce their irreligious decrees.

The message comes from the Stockholm correspondent of the Exchange Telegraph Company, and states:—

The Soviets have begun a new campaign against religion.

In a newly-issued decree, containing five main points, Church authorities are obliged to furnish inventories of all articles of value used in religious ceremonies.

All other Church property in land and houses which has not already been confiscated is to be handed over to the local Soviets.

The metrical registers of births, marriages, and deaths are to be delivered up to the Commissariat of Justice, and henceforth christenings, marriages, and burials may be solemnised only by registered and authorised persons.

Under an earlier decree all children born after December 20, 1917, and not registered with the Soviets are to be refused food cards, and persons who sell them food are to be tried by revolutionary tribunal.

KILLING THE 'ANTICHRISTS.'

Peasants Who Resent Presence of Unbaptised Children.

This last provision has provoked a new civil war in Smolensk and Kaluga, in the towns of which "stone-sucklings," as unbaptised children are called, have died of starvation.

The peasants, being independent of the Soviets in food matters, refuse to register their children other than with the priests, and they denounce registered children as "Antichrists," and in a few cases have even killed them. In Kaluga a feud between the priests of "Antichrists" and "stonesucklings" resulted, and did not cease until the Soviets supported the former with armed force.

TIRED OF BOLSHEVISM.

Mr. Heilborn, the Swedish Consul-General in Petrograd, who has arrived at Stockholm, says a Central News message, states that everybody is tired of Bolshevik rule. The position of the former bourgeois class was growing more desperate every day. Numbers were dying of hunger, whilst others, to save their lives and families, are joining the Bolsheviks.

FRENCH M.P. AND A PLAN FOR NEW PRESIDENCY.

Wants the Constitution of the French Republic Revised.

PARIS, Friday.

M. Laroche yesterday tabled in the Chamber a proposal for the revision of the Constitution having for its object the creation of a head of the Republic who should be a leader of the State responsible to the country, like the American President, and, like the latter, chosen by a special electoral college elected, in its turn, by universal suffrage.

In the event of disagreement between the President of the Republic and the Chamber provision should be made for a referendum in the matter forming the subject of disagreement and the proposal also established a loser between the Senate and the Chamber.

Finally the motion foreshadows the setting up of a Supreme Court to try cases of plotting against the safety of the State, and especially treason by Ministers. The revision would operate at the expiration of the present Presidential mandate.—Exchange Special.

FRENCH TROOPS SUDDENLY LEAVE MANNHEIM.

Withdrawal from Karlsruhe to Left Border of Rhine.

COPENHAGEN, Friday.

A telegram from Berlin says French troops unexpectedly evacuated Mannheim on Wednesday and also withdrew from Karlsruhe and Rheingau to the left border of the Rhine.—Central News.

WAR DIET & RHEUMATISM.

More Rheumatic and Gouty Suffering
To-day Than Ever.

LONDON CONSULTING PHYSICIAN'S
FREE "URILLAC"
PRESCRIPTION-REM. DY TABLETS.

BEFORE the War, Rheumatic and Gouty persons were advised "not to eat so much meat"—they were told that a reduced meat diet would be better for them.

What, then, is the result of the reduced War diet of meat? Is there less suffering to-day? Unfortunately this is not the case.

The reason is that anything which reduces the vitality of those subject to Rheumatic and Gouty complaints is bad for them. And the War Diet is responsible for the fact that Rheumatic and Gouty troubles were never so prevalent—or so severe.

Also, the cold wet autumn and winter to date have aggravated a class of complaint that makes its itching like the barometer—subject to weather and temperature changes.

NEVER FAILS TO BRING QUICK RELIEF.

Happily, the sufferer need not simply "grin and bear it" to-day. The antidote for Rheumatism, Gout, Rheumatic Gout, Rheumatoid Arthritis, Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Neuritis, Kidney and Gravel trouble has been discovered by a well-known West End consulting physician-specialist, who has achieved considerable fame by his extraordinarily successful prescription.

This prescription has never failed to bring relief, and it is now offered free of fee to every sufferer. The only outlay is the cost of the prescription-remedy itself—the now famous "Urillac" Tablets on sale at all Chemists in 1s. 3d. and 3s. packages.



URILLAC
TABLETS
The Physician Specialist's
Free Prescription Remedy for

Before After
URIC ACID HEADACHE - GRAVE -
RHEUMATISM - GOUT -
SCIATICA - LUMBAGO -
NEURALGIA - NEURITIS -

"Urillac" is supplied in handy portable tablet form by all Chemists and Drug Stores, including all Branches of Boots Cash Chemists, Parke's, Timothy White's, Taylor's Drug Co., Ltd., at 1/3 and 1/6, or post free from

The URILLAC CO., 164, Piccadilly, London, W.

FITS CAN BE CURED

Permanent Recovery Possible.

GREAT FREE OFFER.

There is no infirmity so distressing, either to the sufferer or to those around him, as epilepsy and those kindred nervous complaints which, recurring more violently and unexpectedly at shortening intervals, render the life of the sufferer one round of misery.

It has long been supposed that fits were not curable, and many an unfortunate sufferer has spent large sums in search of the alleviation that ordinary remedies, however expensively priced, can never bring.

It was left for Dr. S. B. Niblett to at last discover the remedy that would not only bring alleviation, but, by building up the patient's vital forces, finally render him immune from the dread scourge. Dr. Niblett gave thirty-five years' close study to epilepsy and fits—devoted a lifetime to the alleviation of these terrible complaints. His remedy—which he called "Vital Renewer"—has brought back during the last few years health and strength to thousands, and it is with the object of making it more widely known that we, to-day, make a remarkable offer of a free bottle to anyone who is afflicted with this dread disease.

May we put it to you to take advantage of this offer now—to learn, once and for all, that there is a way by which you can get quickly and permanently cured—a treatment medically endorsed and vouched for by hundreds of patients thoroughly cured?

Nor is Dr. Niblett's treatment other than pleasant, its simplicity and the ease with which it may be carried out being marked features.

Write now, for free bottle and treatment books, all sent free on application (for a limited time only) to anyone who has not previously had this remedy.—Write to-day to:

B. L. NIBLETT,
38, Basinghall Street, London, E.C.



SPORT AT ST. DUNSTON'S.—The final of the Tug-of-War League, organised by the blinded soldiers, took place yesterday. ("Daily Mirror" photograph.)

ARTISTIC IDEAL IN DRESS FASHIONS.

This Year's Paintings of
Beauties for Posterity.

'OPEN-THROATED' STYLES

Artists express the opinion that the dress fashions of this year more nearly approach the artistic ideal than in any year since the Empire period.

The pictures of famous beauties before which women passed at the newly-opened National Portrait Exhibition support this view.

"The jumper and the tunic gown are the artist's ideal. Portraits will go down to posterity painted in this year, which may not be so good as those painted a few years ago, because they are not dated by absurd fashions," one of the exhibitors told *The Daily Mirror*.

"Take Mr. Ambrose Eve's portrait of Miss Lillah McCarthy, with its straight, simple gown, or Flora Lion's picture of Miss Clare Sheridan, the sculptor, in her golden jumper open at the throat.

"Either gown will go down to posterity as a charming fashion. So, too, will Mr. William Strang's 'Red Jacket,' which, in fact, is a rose jumper tied with gay ribbons."

WHAT WOMEN SHOULD WEAR

"Stick to Straight, Slim, Open-Throated
Fashions of 1919."

"Equally simple is the hanging gown with loose throat worn by Mrs. Nat Ayer in her portrait by Harrington Mann.

"But next to it is a more notable portrait, Neville Lytton's, of Lady Wentworth, ruined because it is a gown of years ago with what now seem absurd sleeves, bows and bits of lace."

"No. 64, 'An Artist at Work,' is painted in an artificial mode with a high collar, a guimpe, tucks and fulgurances of that date.

"Women should stick to the straight, slim, open-throated fashions of this year. They could not be bettered."

Hats of to-day are, however, stigmatised by artists as absurd. Mr. McKevoy's "Green Hat" and Sir John Lavery's portrait of his wife in a rose and silver tulle are great portraits, but both will make future generations smile at our choice of headgear, was a woman artist's opinion.

WAR ON "BOLSHIES."

Patriotic Britishers Start Big Campaign Against Revolutionaries.

A vigorous movement to combat Bolshevism in this country has been started.

The organisation—which has arisen out of an anti-Bolshevist meeting at the Queen's Hall on February 14 last—calls all law-abiding citizens to its ranks.

The new society is divided into two sections. The first—the Middle-Class Union, 22, King's Street, St. James', S.W.1.—proposes to secure a hearing in all disputes between capital and organised labour.

The work of the second section, to be conducted from the National Party Offices, 64, Victoria Street, S.W.1, is to spread propaganda in populous districts where revolutionary teachings are in danger of gaining ground.

An efficient intelligence department is to be installed for this work, which, it is hoped, will stamp out the evil seed of Bolshevism in Great Britain.

"Fifty thousand houses should be built in the Greater London area."—Report on Housing Problems.

DELYSIA ENGAGED.

To Be Wedded in a Week to Composer of "Lilac Domino."

MAY LEAVE THE STAGE.

Miss Alice Delysia, the charming French actress, believes in the wooing that is not long a-doing. She told *The Daily Mirror* last night that she will probably be married to M. Cuvillier, the soldier-composer, in a week's time.

The engagement was announced only yesterday.

M. Cuvillier came over from Paris last week to attend a little celebration in honour of the first anniversary of his opera "The Lilac Domino" at the Empire.

It is not, however, a case of love at first sight. The couple have known each other for years; "ever since I was quite a small girl," said Miss Delysia.

"And shall you leave the stage?" asked *The Daily Mirror*.

The actress hesitated. "Well, I don't know," she said. Then, after a moment, she added with an air of decision, "Oh, well, perhaps I shall."

However, actresses, like other ladies, have been known to change their minds. The happy man, M. Cuvillier, is in the French Army. For three years he was at Verdun. Encouraged by the success of his "Lilac Domino" over here, he is composing a new piece to an English libretto, which is being done by Miss Gladys Unger.

SAILOR'S DASH.

Man Under Escort Jumps from
Express Railway Carriage.

As an express train was nearing Welwyn, Herts., on the Great Northern Railway yesterday morning, a sailor who was under escort made a sudden dash through an open carriage window.

Later his boots and cap were found on the line.

The man himself was also discovered apparently unhurt, but badly shaken.

NEWS ITEMS.

Serious landslides are reported at Seaton and Tintern.

A Chinese newspaper for the Chinese Labour Corps is published weekly in Paris.

The Richmond Royal Horse Show is to be held in the Old Deer Park on July 4 and 5.

Strikers To Go Back.—The north-east coast ship workers are expected to resume work next week.

The influenza epidemic has caused many schools to be closed in South Wales and Maidstone.

Civil Service Cost.—The cost of the Civil Services for year ending March, 1920, will be £495,634,834.

The Duchess of Aosta has been appointed a member of the French Legion of Honour, military section.

The Saxonian Brothers have acquired Waterton Hall, Deeping, near Peterborough, for a training college for novices.

Having drunk twelve pints of beer, Alexander Henderson, Edinburgh, fell over the cliffs into the river at Chopskew and was drowned.

Mine-Sweeper's Collision.—The mine-sweeper Cambridge and the barge Harry collided near Sheerness, the latter's captain, aged seventy-two, dying from resultant injuries.

Miners' Strike.—Swanwick Collieries at Alfreton, Derbyshire, were idle yesterday, the workers having struck as a protest against notice to leave given to an underground official.



DOING IT REGULARLY.

Regular bicycling is health insurance. The better the bicycle the better the insurance and the better the tyres the better the bicycle!

So fit Dunlop tyres and reduce the cost of your health insurance.

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DUNLOP RUBBER CO., LTD.,
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SECRETS OF SELF-CONFIDENCE AND SUCCESS

Why some men and women fail to achieve greater success in business, social and home life. What holds them back. Why some of less ability succeed. How to be self-confident. How to win in professional, commercial and social life. The "Nerve" that wins. How to use the full power of your personality. How to banish shyness, awkwardness, timidity, lack of self-confidence and power to impress others. He wins who feels—and knows—he can. Doubts and fears that paralyze personal powers. How the Godfrey Elliott-Smith Mento-Nerve Strengthening Treatment develops self-confidence and little known personal powers that win success in life—in business and in social life. How to be treated. How to win confidence and promotion. How to earn double or triple your present income. Used in the Navy from Vice-Admiral to Seaman, and in the Army from Colonel to Private, M.C., M.M., and D.C.M.s, etc. Send 5 penny stamps for particulars of Treatment that may change your whole outlook on life.—GODFREY ELLIOTT-SMITH, Ltd., 476, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4.

ARMY BOOTS

BEST GOVERNMENT LEATHER

9/6

EVERY PAIR
GUARANTEED
equal to New



Stand any amount of hard wear. Just the thing for Gardener, Adjutant, Soldier, Land Wagoner, Train and Bus Men, Farm Workers, Dockers, Fishermen, Railwaymen, Miners, Taxi Drivers, Munition Workers, &c. Every pair thoroughly repaired, good as new. Will outlast two pairs of ordinary boots at double the cost.
Our Price 9/6, 12/6, 15/6.
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED to be repaired Army Boots with the best Government Leather, with sound uppers from British factories. The best Government Boots. Send to-day P.O. and 1/- extra for postage and packing, state size, and whether plain or studded boots required.
The Canadian Boot Co. (Dept. 55), 77, Stoke Newington Road, London, N.16.

GREY HAIR

TRIAL 8D. BOTTLE

FOR SHADEINE

Half grey hair
natural tint from blonde to black—turning colour, is perfectly harmless, contains no lead, silver, mercury, &c. Can not produce unsuitability. State colour required. Trial bottle, 8d. per post. 1/4 post 1/7; 3d. post 4/-.

MADE IN E.C.4.

DEPT. B.M.

58, WESTBOURNE GROVE, LONDON

SHADEINE

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1919.

"BASIC CAUSES."

THE MOOD OF THE WORKER.

ANOTHER word about what a Labour leader has termed the "basic causes" of industrial unrest at present. A word for the consideration of the Great Conference . . .

We have all been living on capital, the Lord Chancellor told us the other day; "and we like it."

That is, the mass of workers like it. True, prices have been high. But wages have been high, too. And all workers feel that plenty of money to spend on expensive things seems nicer than little money for cheap things.

This tremendous increase of purchasing power has been a direct cause of the rise in prices: commodities decreased, just as the demand for them rose.

Commodities may slowly increase—if we don't have strikes, killing production.

But purchasing power must in proportion diminish. And this the workers will not like. They want and expect all things to be better than before.

"They like it."

That is very natural. But it is as though the spendthrift, having run through all his money, should come to his creditors and say: "Now, I want to have a better time than ever before. I want, above all, more money and less work. I've been able to pay out ten thousand a year, have I not, for five years? Good. Then I can go on doing it."

But, quite clearly, we cannot. We cannot go on doing it, because it is already done. The money is gone . . .

Yet we must have a better world!

Now the dilemma can be dodged only by economy, coupled with sacrifice and work all round. That ought to be the first consideration, or resolution.

Instead, it isn't even considered at all!

The conclusion our economists derive from the war regime in finance is: "We did it then. We can do it now. The public purse is infinitely deep and never empty."

In other words, let's put it that the Conference will never reach the "basis" if it is unbusinesslike enough to neglect the fact that we must budget for a deeply indebted land. It will be neglecting the whole "basis" if it presupposes an eternity of living on capital and "liking it."

"LEGIONARIES."

LADY LONDONDERRY'S scheme for a mobilised "legion" of domestic workers may possibly "supply a long-felt want."

Anyhow, it contains a policy, which is the policy of replacement, all round, of everybody who can't or won't do a job, by somebody who will and can.

Floating armies of ever-ready legionaries everywhere!

The "Specials" began it. They replaced, or supplemented, policemen.

Domestic legionaries follow. They replace domestic servants.

Strike-breaking legionaries—motor men, miners, and the rest. These will come. People to step into the breached ranks and do the work!

In superficial aspect, a likely plan.

Unfortunately, one needs occupation for all these legionaries when they are not wanted. We cannot immobilise a huge standing army of replacement workers, waiting till they're called. We cannot have (as it were) millions of industrial rescue-firemen ready to rush out with the engines for a blaze.

And yet it may be . . .

Perhaps the hitherto-idle, perhaps the "parasites," perhaps the middle-class women, perhaps the highly respectable living on fixed incomes—perhaps these will be the legionaries!

W. M.

THE GREAT CRUSADE AGAINST SICKNESS.

WILL INFLUENZA PLAGUE BE SCIENTIFICALLY ATTACKED?

By SISLEY HUDDLESTON.

DURING the last two years which do you suppose has been the most people in the world—the war or influenza?

Certain it is that millions have fallen victims to this dreaded and devastating malady. While there has been a great army of Red Cross workers to assist and save those who fell on the battlefield there has been no such workshop to assist and save those who fell in the workshop, in the office, in the home.

Why not (now that the war is ended) an equally splendid corps of men and women workers to cure the stricken in our ordinary everyday life—above all, to prevent sickness, to stamp out the scourges of mankind?

We are to have a League of Nations to prevent war. Why not a world league to prevent disease?

Mr. H. A. Davison, who is the chairman of the committee of the Red Cross societies of

proper sanitation, bad housing, poverty, sweating, all that breeds disease shall be pointed out by the denunciatory fingers of scorn of men of goodwill in every land. It is useless to allow the conditions which give rise to distress to exist if we would have done with that distress.

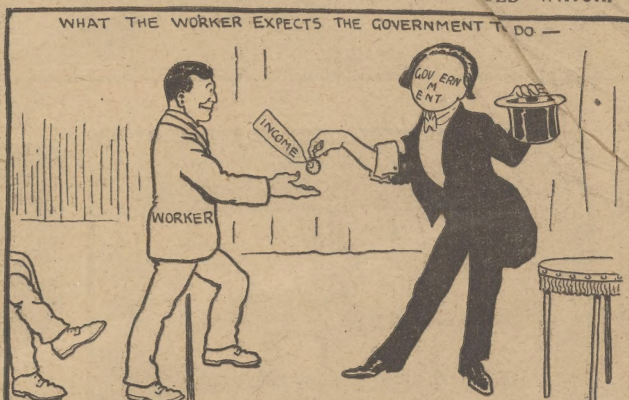
The tragedy of the world to-day is beyond words! It is greater than ever before. No peace can possibly endure that is not a peace which is founded upon and guaranteed by a happy humanity.

HEALTH LEAGUE.

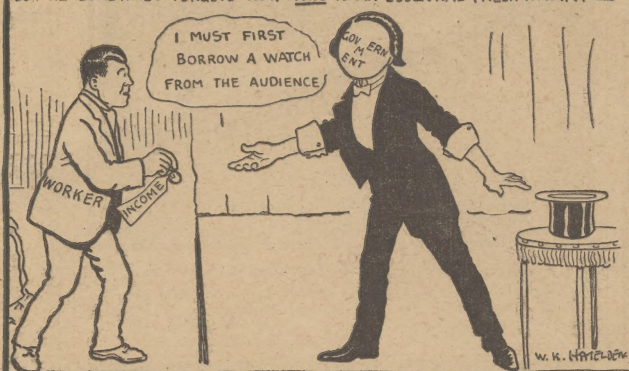
The Red Cross, without wishing to be accused of propaganda, wants to awaken each country to its responsibility in respect of dangerous conditions. If it draws up recommendations which represent the unanimous opinion of scientific men and social workers of the world, it is impossible to suppose that any Government could resist the moral pressure of enlightened public opinion based on such authoritative statements.

Let me (employing the words of Mr. Davison) point out that if such an organisation had been in operation last year it is probable

THE GOVERNMENT CONJURER AND THE GOLD WATCH.



BUT HE SOMETIMES FORGETS THAT THIS IS AN ESSENTIAL PRELIMINARY —



The popular view seems to be that the "State" or the "Government" can supply unlimited cash for every purpose. But what is the "Government"—financially? Merely the workers who are the taxpayers of the country and generally hard up.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

the various nations has explained to me the noble idea which now animates the remarkable organisation which has been built up.

There is no intention of demobilising all the Red Cross soldiers. They have a use as pressing and as important as that of the past five years.

Thirty days after peace is declared there will be a conference of the Red Cross Society of the world at Geneva.

There will then be formulated or, rather, adopted a plan of campaign against tuberculosis, the hidden plague, epidemics which ravage white and black races. It is proposed that the specialists of the world shall be asked to agree on common action against the common enemy. Once the methods of fighting these terrible evils is decided upon it will be for the organisation to use the Red Cross societies and other existing agencies in a concentrated attack not only upon consequences, but upon causes.

This means that unhygienic conditions, im-

that by a united effort the unprecedented and terrible wave of disease which has swept around the globe would have been arrested at the beginning. Experts would have collated their opinions, a plan of action would have been adopted, and many thousands of fully-equipped workers would have directed every energy to the suppression of the malignant foe which has slain more than shell-fire.

Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Wilson have given their approval to the scheme. Public health, the welfare of children and mothers, the education and training of nurses, the prevention and cure of sickness, these are noble objects which would be added to the provision of measures of relief in such emergencies as fire, famine and pestilence.

I do not think that a finer scheme and a more elevated purpose has ever been proposed than this Health League of Nations by which "all peoples may co-operate actively in promoting the health and happiness of one another."

S. H.

HOME LIFE RESTORED

SUGGESTIONS FOR QUIET EVENINGS THAT ARE NOT DULL.

WORK FOR THE HANDS.

IT would be a very good idea for every one to learn a tranquillising occupation with hands.

This would be a match to the knitting of women at home.

Nothing rests one like a change of occupation, and most men are too tired to work with their brains after office hours. Therefore (presently) they go out and grow "restless" in the evening.

Give us something like home carpentry, and we shall return to "quiet evenings" at home. Hammersmith. R. B.

NEED IT MEAN THAT?

I WONDER how many of the people who are writing to you to praise home life really enjoy that home life they praise?

If it means sitting round a table squabbling or listening to talk about food shortages—no, give me anything but that! REBELLIOUS. Streatham.

COUNSEL OF PERFECTION.

WE are an ignorant or careless people! Our French friends never waste the evenings in "round games." For all working people the motto is—"educate yourselves." And hardworking folk have to do that in the evenings.

Nearly all my education I gave myself in youth—after working hours. A SELF-MADE MAN.

PUBLIC SCHOOL CINEMAS?

SURELY the average public schoolboy is too conservative to want a cinema. Public schools are going into the melting pot; let them come out with as many old traditions as possible. Cinematograph shows are not in keeping with the old "public school," and though perhaps they would appeal to a few, they would certainly ruin the numberless societies which meet on Saturday evenings. PUBLIC SCHOOLBOY.

NO SENSATION!

CINEMAS might easily be made part of our educational methods—even at public schools.

Only let the films be strictly educational. We can tolerate no "sensation." T. S. H.

DIVORCE AND SEPARATION.

LADY BEECHAM writes at great length upon the danger of laxity in the enforcement of our marriage laws, inferring that sexual morality would benefit by a grayer stringency.

She dismisses in a few words the proposition that separation for five years should constitute a ground for divorce, but omits to state the alternative on either side. Let me point out that the man must bear the brunt of all the financial obligations without any compensations whatever.

To compel two persons who have grown hateful to one another to live in the intimate association of a working-class home is worse than barbarian, yet if either takes matters into his or her own hands they are immediately shut out from all remedy.

Is it not in the interests of true morality and decent living that such a union should be dissolved and both parties allowed to enter into a fresh contract if needs be. SEPARATED.

SHORTER LETTERS.

Love Letters.—Don't write love letters! Then they can't be read out in Court. It's a very foolish habit. Write on postcards to the young lady—postcards are safe!—BREACH OF PROMISE.

Church Bells.—I love the sound of church bells—in the daytime. But I agree with Miss Craig that they shouldn't be allowed at night. And they should be very energetic—not the cracked toll we often hear.—A. L.

Beauty and Brains.—It is nice to be clever and beautiful. The next best is, perhaps, to be clever but not beautiful. Then comes beauty without brains. But this is infinitely better than ugliness without brains—which you often get in offices.—MANAGER.

Our Teeth.—Partly our bad teeth result from bad dentistry. We don't get the newer methods quickly enough in this country. We want a commission to weed out incompetent "dental surgeons."—SURGEON.

Awkward Boys.—Dancing is very pleasant, no doubt, but whence are the "fairer sex" forthcoming? It is extremely difficult for a boy to learn to dance with other boys. One is so self-conscious if one has to "fox-trot" or "jazz" with another boy who is as awkward and stiff as oneself is.—A LANCING BOY.

IN MY GARDEN.

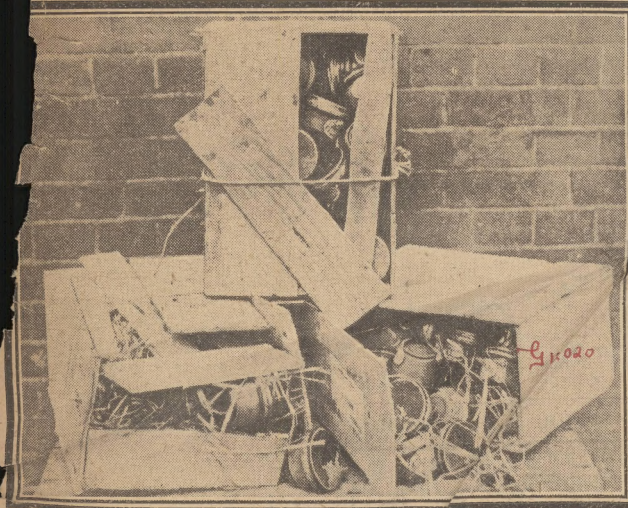
FEB. 23.—It is not too late to plant gooseberry bushes, but the work should be completed without delay. They must be given deeply dug soil. Do not set them in small holes, but well spread out the roots, afterwards covering them with fine sandy mould.

Ground that is to grow potatoes this season should be got ready as soon as possible. Dig it over deeply and give poor land a dressing of manure. Look over the potato store and remove shoots from the tubers. E. F. T.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

God is better served in resisting a temptation to evil than in many formal prayers.—William Penn.

BADLY PACKED GOODS: DAMAGE ON RAILWAYS DUE TO NEGLIGENCE.



Potted meat boxes in cases not strong enough to bear the weight.



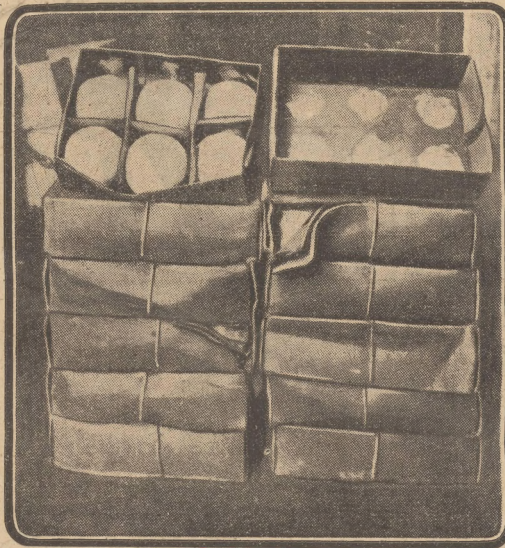
Consignment of golden syrup in cartons carelessly packed. No lids on cases.



BRIDE-TO-BE.—Miss Doris Weil, who is to marry Major Sydney H. Ash, R.E., of Headingley, Leeds.



"SPECIALS" RECORD.—Chief Inspector Levick, Golders Green, who has been on duty more than 2,000 times since 1914.



Cheeses in too thin cardboard boxes, which burst open.

About 145,000 claims were made against the L. and N.-W. Railway in twelve months, and in most cases the damage to goods was due to negligent packing. Frequently there was no interior packing material.



PIT BOY'S "SKULL CAP."—These little animals are fitted with this headgear, as sometimes they bump their heads in the low passages in the mine.



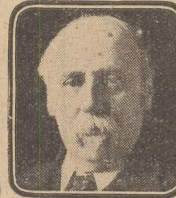
PIT BOY'S RISE.—Alderman Lewis Gledhill, of Dewsbury, who has died. He began life by working in a mine.



SEEKING ELECTION.—Miss Leail Thomas, candidate for the Council at Cricketh, where Mr. Lloyd George is a voter.



VOTES FOR FRAULEIN.—A woman leaving a polling station at Munchen-Gladback during the recent elections in Germany. An hotel was used as a booth.—(Belgian official photograph.)



BRITISH DYES.—Lord Moulton, who, it is rumored, has accepted the chairmanship of the British Dyestuffs Corporation.



AWARDED M.B.E.—Miss Dorothy M. Fry, private secretary to Director-General of Munition Supply, decorated for services.



MANY BATTLE HONOURS.—The flag of a Colonial regiment of infantry decorated with the Legion of Honour and ten palms.—(French official.)



COUNTESS'S DEAD.—Theodosia, Countess of Cottenham, widow of third earl, has died from the after-effects of influenza.



STATE TRANSPORT.—Sir Eric Godder, who, as Minister of Ways and Communications, will possess wide powers.

THE CHILD'S CLAIM ON THE WORLD.

THE IMPORTANT FACTOR IN DISCUSSIONS ON DIVORCE.

By HELEN MATHERS.

The well-known authoress writes upon the consideration due from parents to children.

IN the endless arguments for and against divorce, the paramount claim of the child, the responsibility of parenthood, is seldom or never put forward. The real secret of much married misery is that the man and woman are angry at not being able to prolong the lovelorn phase; they won't realise that the well-being of the child, not their own selfish pleasure, should be their goal—the mother especially, for right through creation, motherhood is the strongest instinct of all. It is the rarest thing in the animal world to see the mother turn from the care of her young and neglect it to follow her mate, and instead of the selfish human pair concentrating on the question of whether they are blissfully contented or not, it is with the happiness and future of their children they should be concerned.

The mistake most people make is in thinking they are sent here for their own pleasure, not the passing on of the best of them for the benefit of the race—yes, and to their own deep content.

When Augustus Caesar lay a-dying, it was not of the splendour of his power and glory of his kingdom, master of the world as he had been, that he was thinking. The last words of all he spoke were an inquiry after the health of a little boy.

CHILDREN AND EMPIRE.

The Roman Empire ranked after the child, and in nothing else did his supreme truth and wisdom and greatness show than this, that it is the child that matters—not the man, not the woman, not great belongings, but the child.

Taken in a reasonable sense, marriage is a life partnership, with obligations on both sides that may no more be ended than business bargains; there must be ups and downs, give-and-take, yet if one is always trying to catch the other tripping, instead of offering a hand to get him over misty obstacles, how can you call it a true partnership at all?

Let husband and wife put their failures, faults, vices even, frankly on the table, and see if some can be mitigated, if not abolished, how each of them can best "play up" to put the tottering edifice on a sound foundation for the sake of the children, whose interests and theirs are identical, and, in trying to do what is best for the common good, ten to one but the diverging pair fall into step again and make more or less a success of their contract, instead of violating it.

THE IDEAL.

The right sort of man will look for points of excellence in his wife, as a good mother, or a good citizeness, a good artist even, but he won't condemn her because the exact juxtaposition for happiness has somehow been missed between them. After all, it's rather crude that because a man has failed a woman as a husband—and he has probably failed other women just as badly without benefit of clergy, she should range herself as his enemy, and the enemy of his house, and necessarily of their children.

It seems to me that in regarding the tie of husband and wife as the only one that matters in marriage, we are wrong. If that ceases they may still be good friends, or just good neighbours, helping each other up, not down. If in the relation of parent to child, of friend to friend, love endures in spite of wrong-doing, why not regard between temperamentally ill-assorted pairs?

When we cease to say "that's a man, that's a woman," as if they were of entirely different species, the difference of sex striking us sharply in the face, we shall have got immeasurably nearer to the "that's my brother, that's my sister" ideal, and rise to a magnanimity entirely absent from the embittered people who, with the terrible feeling of personal injury that makes for violence and retaliation and without a thought for their children's future, rush headlong into divorce. Instead of making divorce more easy, I would make marriage more difficult, but when under no compulsion, and often in the face of violent opposition, you have chosen the wrong man, I say, "Stick it out." If you have children your reward is sure, and old age will not be a horror. If you have none, you will still have kept your marriage vows, and refrained from saddling the community with your mistake.

H. M.

BEFORE AND BEHIND THE FOOTLIGHTS.

THE PRIVATE LIVES OF THE TWINKLING STARS.

By FRED BARNES.

ACTORS and actresses are for ever in the limelight. Their public lives are common property and their public does its best to leave them no private lives.

Gradually people are realising that a great artist may be a very human person. Miss Flossie Lightfoot can cook an omelette, and a famous comedian may own an allotment.

Off the stage a world-famous comedienne may be found as neatly dressed as a suburban bride, and the man who draws tears and laughter at will from his audiences may leave the stage door to drive straight home to his wife and children.

To own temperament does not mean that a man or woman is out to defy all conventions and shock other people. One frequently finds the greatest artists leading the most simple lives away from the stage.

Ask a score of our leading actresses their favourite hobby, and I dare to predict it will be, in nineteen instances, something to do with home.

I could mention one who counts an evening at home with her knitting the greatest treat she can have; another who loves nothing better than to dig in her garden; a famous singer of saucy songs whose delight is her needlework; male stars who find recreation in grubbing about with greasy machinery, and others who are expert farmers.

What the general public do not always realise is that actors and actresses look upon

their art as their livelihood. Many an artist will say and do things upon the stage which they would not say or do in the home and in the social circle.

They do what the management pays them to do.

As a class they are invariably broad-minded. The life leads to breadth of view.

Because a male dancer slings his scantily-clad partner round his shoulders on the stage signifies nothing. The two may be hardly on speaking terms behind the scenes. And the lover in the play who makes love so delightfully to the heroine does it because he is an artist, not because he cares one jot for the lady. It is just a game of "let's pretend" that finishes when the wings are reached.

Of course, there are delightful stage romances that lead to wedding bells and a happy ever after setting, but acting is acting most of the time.

Confining myself to the halls, I have found most artists too busy perfecting and improving their art to think of anything else.

The life is a strenuous one, new ground is for ever being covered, one is always on the move, meeting new faces, making new friends and enemies. Behind the scenes is a splendid camaraderie.

Now that the Actors' Association is at work pulsating with enterprise and ambition for the profession, even the chorus girl will get a living wage.

"Going on the stage" to-day does not mean a free ticket to destruction, as some of our Puritan forefathers seemed to imagine, and the leading lights of Britain's most glorious institution have shown that one may be a popular stage idol yet lead a normal life.

F. B.



FLOWER OF THE BOLSHEVIK ARMY. A regiment marching through the streets of Moscow. Well armed, many of them are veteran troops of the old regime.

OPENINGS FOR OUR BUSINESS WOMEN.

BRAINS, ENERGY, ENTHUSIASM—MONEY.

By ROSALIE NEISH.

THERE are women who never seem able to get a job, and women who, when they get it, seem totally unable to keep it. There are also those who stick to work they do not like and drift into more or less useless and easily broken-down machines. What is their remedy? It is all a question of finding the right work.

It takes a certain amount of moral courage to break away from an uncongenial job; but it is far better to try one thing after another than to labour on at uncongenial work.

It is useless for the instinctive nurse to open a hat-shop, and unwise for the clever saleswoman to attempt to open a nursing home. This labouring at unsuitable jobs is far more common than people suppose.

I know a girl who gave three kinds of work a good trial before she found her niche at last. She suffered many heart-breaking disappointments; but now she has achieved a marked success and is making a good living, if not a fortune.

At an early age she developed a passion for the stage, and had wild dreams of becoming a Bernhardt. She studied for the dramatic profession, and, after much struggling, succeeded in getting a small part in a touring company.

In spite of her dreams she quickly realised her own limitations, and knew this was as high as she was likely to rise in the profession, and with, perhaps, unusual decision and

vigour of mind, she cast aside all her former dreams and aspirations. She left the stage and took up nursing.

During her first month of probation, in spite of brass-cleaning and floor-scrubbing, she saw herself already the matron of a large home, but at the end of her three years' training, she utterly loathed the profession. Shaking the medical and nursing dust off her shoes, she therefore left the hospital for ever.

She had come into a little money on her father's death; she had brains, superb health and a superabundance of energy.

What could she do? She took a house in that part of Piccadilly which is still known as Belgravia, a big, cheap house, at the bus and train end of the long street.

She put advertisements in the papers, and took women workers at a reasonable price, and—herein lies the keynote of her success—she gave these girls their moneyworth.

That was over a year ago. Now she has taken a second house, and is casting longing eyes on an annexe opposite. She is doing what she always wanted to do, she is "running her own show," and she has found work that will grow and grow amongst the working-women of the future.

There are many women who possess a little capital and no definite ideas of how to increase it. This friend of mine has clearly shown it can be done, and the way to do it is to go on rolling until you really find your niche—the only wise thing for the rolling-stone girl who wants to gather moss to do.

R. N.

THE MATCH-MAKER OF THE GHETTO.

CUPID'S UNOFFICIAL AGENT IN JEWRY.

By GABRIEL COSTA.

The romantic business of the matrimonial agent to the Jews is explained in this article.

YOU would never imagine him to be a match-maker, this dignified old gentleman in well-worn frockcoat and a top hat that once had been glossy.

You might be forgiven for regarding him as a genial philanthropist holding rather unusual views on matters sartorial.

Yet he is a match-maker; not of matches of the, alas, seldom-evident Vesta variety, but matches that find expression in the union of hearts. The "Shadchan" recently confessed that the marriage market was in a state of unusual depression, so much so, that his list of eligible young men had dwindled almost to nothingness. But the war is over!

"They've joined the Army," he explains with sadness, "though there should be good times for me when the boys come home again. Just think how anxious the dowried girls will be to make the acquaintance of a Jewish hero in khaki. Oh, yes, good times are coming. But to-day—" To-day, the "Shadchan" is admittedly superfluous.

Marriages, he will assure you, are not necessarily arranged in heaven. The matrimonial go-between is as indispensable as ever, particularly the man whose books may be regarded as a sort of Burke and Debrett of Ghetto "dignities."

EAST AND WEST.

It should be explained that, from an orthodox—as distinguished from the "emancipated"—Jewish point of view, match-making is regarded as one of the worst forms of human activity. There was a time when pious Rabbis devoted portions of their leisure to the promotion—without fee—of happy unions. They regarded this purely as part of their duties.

Gradually, however, the professional match-maker gained a hold upon communal life, and dealt with the vexed matrimonial question in calculating, systematic fashion.

At weddings you may find the "Shadchan" in his element, sizing up this one and that, whispering a subtle something in a fond parent's ear.

The question of social status troubles him not at all. He is as willing to open negotiations in Brondesbury as in Bethnal Green, and only his racial audacity has spared him extinction.

As for this audacity, it is on record that the head of a Jewish charitable organisation refused firmly to be impressed by a "Shadchan's" desire for a temporary loan. All the wheedling of the wily match-maker was in vain, until the needy one bethought himself of a bait that surely would prove irresistible.

CUPID AND ADVERTISEMENT.

"Sir," said he, "if you will permit me, I can find you a splendid young woman with a dowry of her own."

The official, a life-long bachelor, laughed loud and heartily at this unconventional attempt to influence his decision. But it ought to be added that the "Shadchan" eventually secured the loan.

The usual arrangement is for the professional match-maker to stipulate for a percentage of the marriage settlements, if any. In ever so many instances no commission for services rendered as matrimonial intermediary was expected until the marriage had been solemnised.

There are some parents who aver that the "Shadchan" has proved a bane rather than a blessing, notwithstanding that Young Israel, nowadays, is quite enabled to arrange its own matrimonial affairs without the intervention of the "Shadchan."

Yet he is charged with having introduced the spirit of commercialism into the affairs of Jewish lads and lassies, making it imperative for the humblest Jewess to possess a dowry of her very own.

It is fairly evident that the difficulties of the "Shadchan's" occupation have been added to yet further by the growth of social and literary societies, where young people may become acquainted without formality.

Here is his modest "business card" in the local paper.

"A reliable 'Shadchan' offers his services to ladies and gentlemen in need of them. Can furnish reliable references and testimonials. All communications in strictest confidence. Address—"

The emissary of Cupid must descend to advertisement. How hath the mighty fallen! G. C.

CHILD LACEMAKER.



A West Country child making lace. Special efforts are being made to revive the industry, which has languished somewhat of recent years.



ON "T.B.D."—Commander A. M. Lecky, R.N., who recently distinguished himself with the Grand Fleet destroyers, awarded D.S.O.



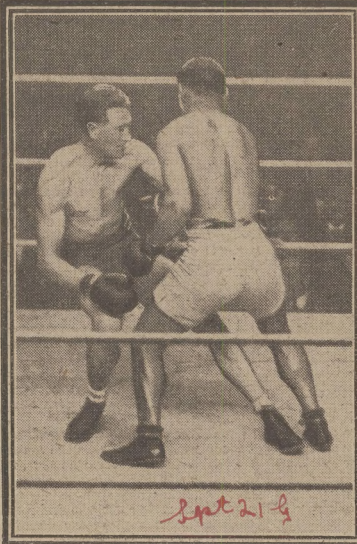
AWARDED M.M.—Miss Margaret Davidson, a motor driver, who displayed conspicuous devotion to duty during an air raid in France.

PARIS GOWN

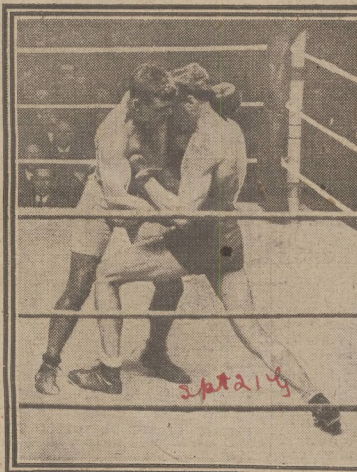


Reception gown in black chiffon velvet. The bodice is embroidered in jet, while the skirt, draped at the hips, tapers to the ankle.

BECKETT CHAMPION OF ENGLAND



Going in to a clinch.

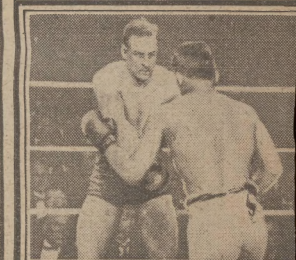


Wells pushing Beckett off.

By defeating Billy Wells at the Holborn Stadium, Joe Beckett, formerly a sergeant in the R.A.F., becomes champion of England. The contest only lasted five rounds (fifteen minutes).



Beckett misses.



Wells parries an attack.



WHERE THEY HUNT IN PEACE.—There are no Sinn Feiners in the Midlands, so the North Warwickshire Hounds were able to meet unmolested near Kenilworth.



THEY FIND A FRIEND.—A snapshot from Italy, showing a Scottish officer with a group of children.—(Official photograph.)



AUTHOR DIVORCED.—Mr. Gilbert Frankau, whose wife was granted a decree nisi yesterday. He fought at Loos and Ypres.

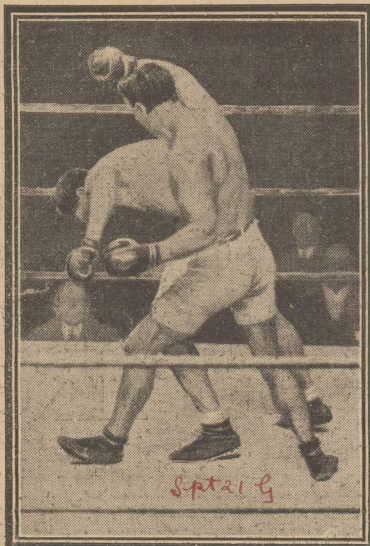


SAFETY FIRST AWARDS.—Girl chauffeurs wearing medals which they received yesterday for driving twelve months without an accident. L.G.O.O. drivers who were also decorated in background.

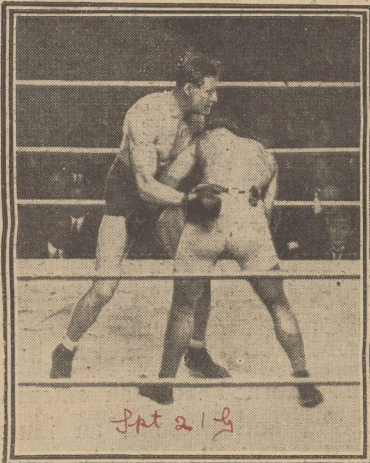


SOMEONE WAS HIT.—Hitchcock, an L.G.O.O. driver, who was also decorated in background.

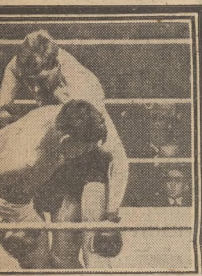
WELLS FAIRLY BEATEN.



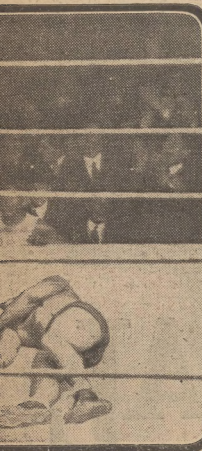
Wells dodges a right hook.



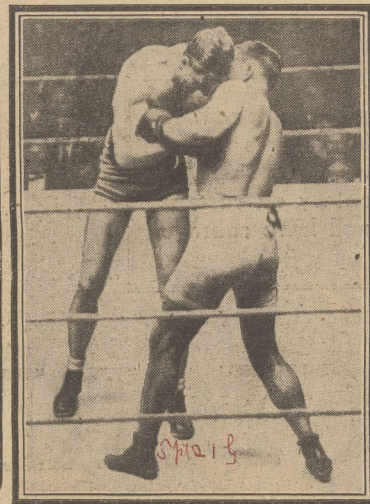
Beckett trying to bring the right up.



ing Beckett's "right hook."



ve times altogether.
en Wells was knocked out with a terrific right swing. Short, however, as was the
were many thrilling incidents.—(Daily Mirror exclusive photographs.)



Heads together trying for an upper cut.

A PROPHECY



Lady Aveline (Miss Vera Neville).

U.S. AMBASSADOR.



General Poole, commanding the Allied forces in Russia, greets Mr. David R. Francis, the American Ambassador on his arrival at Archangel.



TO WED SOON. Gladys, daughter of the late Lieutenant-General Sir Lewis Denning, K.C.B., D.S.O., to marry Captain E. W. Anderson.



A MARCH PAST. Lieutenant-General Sir Charles Woolcombe, G.O.C. Eastern Command, to be in charge next Saturday of the parade before the King.



Mr. Seymour Hicks standing between Lady Tree (left) and Miss Muriel Martin Harvey. That "No votes for women" will be the watch-ery of the sex is the prophecy made in "A Certain Liveliness," at the St. Martin's Theatre.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



L.A. D.V. LONDONDERRY, president of the Women's Legion, which did such good work during the war. Its activities continue in another form.



A MILITARY WEDDING.—Major H. M. Pain and his bride (Miss Ford) leaving St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, yesterday.

In To-morrow's

SUNDAY·PICTORIAL



Thou Shalt Not Strike!

Horatio Bottomley, M.P.*(Editor of "John Bull")*

has a few plain words to say to all workers. He deals with the basic problems of industrial unrest, and subjects them to the tests of real public spirit and British commonsense.

WHY NOT A LEVY ON CAPITAL?

By JOHN ALBION.

A stimulating suggestion as to the best way of dealing with some of the most pressing of Britain's difficulties.

WILL WILSON GET HIS OWN WAY?

By CHALMERS ROBERTS *(Editor of "The World's Work")*

who has just returned from an extensive tour of the U.S.A., and presents an illuminating picture of the attitude of his countrymen towards the President.

THE "Sunday Pictorial" has an unequalled picture-news service which covers every quarter of the globe. Its famous special articles provide a vital running commentary on current events by the men who know and have courage to speak out.

SUNDAY·PICTORIAL

ORDER YOUR COPY TO-DAY.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General



Miss Charles Wilson, who has been working at the War Office, is the daughter of Sir James Mills, K.C.



Lady Blundell Sturt has completed thirty years as secretary for "Children's Happy Evenings."

TRUCULENT JUGO-SLAVS.

The Air Race Across the Atlantic—Mr. Lloyd George's Advice to New M.P.s.

EXPERIENCED people yesterday were anticipating grave developments of the Jugo-Slavs' quarrel with Italy. They are hoping, however, that the Jugo-Slavs will show more restraint. "The moment you cross a line drawn from, say, Rostock to Venice, you are in a zone of perpetual quarrels which a dozen Leagues will not check," said one man.

Trouble Ahead.

It is all very well for the Government to say, in a semi-official way, that they have no intention of interfering with the Afghan succession. The trouble is that if Nasrullah Khan has grabbed the throne, he may do his own interfering, both on the Indian borderland and beyond the Oxus. Those who know best say we have troublous times ahead.

Bills to Come.

We are to have the Aliens Bill introduced in the House of Commons next week and the Housing Bill probably the week after. This to be followed by a measure to prevent rent-raising, house profiteering and the eviction of rent-paying tenants. It is to be dated back to cover this March quarter.

Full Up.

The Coal-Industry Commission has been unable to find house room at St. Stephen's, so they are like a good many plain citizens. The new rules of procedure mean the sitting of three Grand Committees and six Standing Committees; and so the House of Commons corridors are "full up."

Interesting Discovery.

Mr. Lloyd George has discovered that since the general election he has got to third place in the list of eligibles for the "Fatherhood" of the House of Commons. What a sweep there was to have brought him up so near the top from a place a long way down!

Persist Ye Politicians!

The Prime Minister gave some fatherly advice to new M.P.s at a private dinner at the House the other evening. He urged them to stick to their principles, never to be discouraged by not getting what they wanted quickly, and to remember that persistence in politics carried them far.

She Helped Him.

The M.P.s who "dined" Mrs. Lloyd George at the House of Commons in gratitude for her aid in their election contests, gave her a beautiful silver coffee service. A signed testimonial went with this covetable gift, and lo! Mr. Lloyd George's name led all the rest.

Energetic President.

Sir Albert Stanley, President of the Board of Trade, who has just recovered from a bad bout of influenza, has lost no time in getting back into harness. He looked particularly well at the Labour Conference, and spent the rest of his day in listening to arguments for and against control.

A Habit.

Mr. Vaughan Davies, chairman of the Welsh Liberal Parliamentary Party, has been elected chairman of the Standing Orders Committee for the ninth time. This seems to be getting a habit with him.

Cleaners Busy.

The manager of a firm of dyers and cleaners tells me that he is now overwhelmed with orders. Most of his customers are "demobbed" men who are unwilling to pay the high prices demanded by tailors for new suits. I understand that small tailors are also kept busy renovating and turning pre-war suits.

A Lucky Painter.

The King will order a painting of the royal wedding. When it is done, it will be hung in the Royal Gallery at Windsor, where pictures of previous royal weddings are to be seen.

A Replica.

A replica of the picture will be given to Commander Ramsay and his wife. Who the painter is to be has not yet been decided, but he must be commissioned soon, for the bride leaves for Paris in about six weeks.

The Paris Home.

The Prince of Wales, I hear, is going to be very busy in Paris, superintending the arrangements of the house in which "Princess Pat" and her sailor husband will live when he is working at the Embassy. Of course, the Prince, being a conscientious soldier, will not let this interesting pursuit interfere with his military duties.

Queenly Kindness.

A camera took a man I know to the west door of the Abbey just as the royalties were emerging after Princess Pat's wedding. Queen Mary noticed him trying to get a snapshot and laughed. "Take it quickly," she said, drawing near ex-Queen Amelie, with whom she had been chatting.

A Pair of Queens.

"Yes, take it now," chimed in ex-Queen Amelie, entering into the fun of the situation, and the two ladies posed for the "snap" laughing like a pair of schoolgirl chums.

Flying the Atlantic.

The race to be first across the Atlantic by air is becoming keener as the settled weather approaches. Among the latest "entries" is Lieutenant McLeod, a Scottish pilot who is planning to make the trip in twenty-four hours in a machine of his own construction.

"Fried Eggs and Chips."

I overheard a man in khaki in a Strand restaurant yesterday ask for "fried eggs and chips." The waitress replied tartly: "Don't keep it. You can have poached eggs on toast if you like!" She little guessed the history that surrounds "fried eggs and chips."

Most Popular War Dish.

It was the most popular dish among our fighting men in France throughout the war—so a demobilised officer tells me. "Almost every farmhouse and estaminet behind the lines sold 'fried eggs and chips,'" he said. "I think the men and the officers enjoyed this meal more than anything else."

Spirits Held Up.

A Liverpool correspondent tells me that the local dockers are now refusing to ship spirits for export. The men maintain that they are not going to send spirits of any description out of the country when they are urgently needed at home for medicinal—and other—purposes.

Plenty of Spirits.

Incidentally a spirit merchant tells me that the Food Controller's concession of 50 per cent. extra on present deliveries will make very little impression on duty-paid stocks.



Miss Angela Pell, debutante daughter of Mrs. Pell and granddaughter of Sir Walter Greene.



The Hon. Mrs. Geoffrey Howard, whose father, Lord Methuen, relinquishes the Governorship of Malta.

He says the restrictions should be removed at once. There is no scarcity in bond. Moreover, distillation has again started.

Free Food Imports.

You may take my word for it that a row is brewing over the Food Ministry's policy of prohibiting unrestricted food imports. Labour sits tight because it does not suit the Labour men to cry out just at the moment. They prefer high prices until wages are fixed afresh.

Apartments.

I do not always see eye to eye with the income tax people. But I heartily applaud their reputed intention to look into the profits of lodging-house keepers. She who "lets" has been charging outrageous prices for her rooms of late, and it is only fair that she should pay a proportion to the State like other folk.

An Echo.

At the bookstall yesterday morning a nice old lady could not remember the name of the paper she wanted. Seeing that the bookstall boy was losing patience, she at last exclaimed: "Oh, I know! It's the one with a picture of Princess Patricia in it!"

A Revue Presentation.

To-morrow at the Ritz Miss Shirley Kellogg is having a few friends to dinner. One of the objects of this festivity is to give Miss Kellogg a chance of making a presentation to Mr. Harry Tate in memory of his five years of revue work at the Hippodrome.

A Trial Trip.

Mlle. Gina Palermé tells me that her new play is practically ready. She is taking it for a tour in the provinces before it appears upon the stage of the West End theatre which she has secured.

South Coast Boom.

By the way, it seems as difficult to secure a theatre in the South Coast towns as it is in London. I hear that one of the theatres at Brighton is booked till the autumn, and similar reports reach me from other popular South Coast resorts.

Novel Profit-eering.

One can understand the price of new novels going up with the increased cost of production. But I have had a shriek of agony from a naval officer at Chatham to the effect that he was recently roused 7s. for a novel published in 1895 at the usual 4s. 6d. net. This is beyond all reason.

Sleepy Diggers.

The gallery part of the Holborn Stadium is occupied by the Y.M.C.A., who let beds to Overseas soldiers. It was noticed on the night of the Wells-Beckett fight that several gallant Aussies retired to bed very early, being afterwards awakened from their repose.

Actress-Author.

Miss Elsie Janis gets on with her writing in the intervals of acting. She has just finished a book about her experiences in entertaining the soldiers in France. Incidentally, she lets out that she gave 670 concerts.

The Price of an Idea.

Here is the history of an author's idea. A five-reel film drama, fifteen guineas; by short story in English magazine, twelve guineas.



Lady Marion Cameron, giving a dance in aid of the Scottish Women's Hospital as a house-warming.



Mr. W. S. Percy, Australian comedian, will be lead in "Oh, Don't, Dolly!" at the Criterion.

by same story in American magazine, the guineas; by same idea worked into full length novel, fifty guineas.

Mr. Lamond's Recital.

Mr. Lamond's pianoforte recital at the Wigmore Hall this afternoon should attract a goodly crowd of music-lovers. His selections range, I notice, from Schumann to Liszt.

Penalty of Folly.

From what I can hear some of the leading Irish racing fixtures will be abandoned owing to the stoppage of hunting. Lord Fingal tells me (says my correspondent) that even Punchestown may be dropped.

THE RAMBLER.



The Eclipse of War Conditions. CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH back to its old brilliance.

During the dark period of the war, important materials essential to the manufacture of Cherry Blossom Boot Polish were requisitioned by the Government.

With these war restrictions relinquished Cherry Blossom Boot Polish retains unchallenged its supremacy as the premier and super-excellent dressing for footwear.

Tins 2d. and 4d. Black, Brown and Tonette.

Tonette gives the correct colour to Military Equipment.

BODYSLOPE

By RUBY
M. AYRES



Ursula Lorrimer.

SYNOPSIS OF OPENING CHAPTERS.

URSULA LORRIMER, a girl whose circumstances have forced to earn her own living, is dining with her uncle at a restaurant, when she sees Jake Ratray in the company of one of her own friends. Believing him to be drunk, she declines to meet him.

JAKE, who is under medical sentence of death, has received a legacy of £1000. He decides that he doesn't want it. Seeing an advertisement in a paper appealing for funds to educate an officer's daughter, he replies. An appointment is fixed at a tea-shop. Jake turns up. So does the girl. It is Ursula Lorrimer.

BAFFLED.

IF there had been any doubts at all in Jake Ratray's mind as to this girl's identity they would have been instantly dispersed by her very apparent nervousness.

She stood there, the fingers of one hand pressed to her lips, as if to hide their trembling, her eyes searching the faces of the occupants of the tea-shop apprehensively.

She turned her head in Jake's direction just as he wrenched the white flower from his coat and sat down again at the table.

His mind was in a turmoil. This was the most extraordinary coincidence of his life, and what else he did not know.

"I would rather not meet Captain Ratray," said the girl's icy words came back to his memory as an unpleasant sting. Surely it was the girl of fate that had so nearly forced him to the philanthropist in return for her ungranted snubbing.

He took up a newspaper lying on the table, made a pretence of reading it, but he was really watching the girl's daughter all the while. She had taken a seat at a table quite close to his now, but she sat on the edge of the chair, touching the small velvet handbag desperately with her pale hands, the colour coming and going in her pale face.

When a waitress spoke to her she started violently, ordered some coffee, and when it came forgot to drink it.

Ratray scrutinised her interestedly.

What was it that Baily had said of her father? He tried in vain to remember, but, beyond the fact that the man had died, he could recollect nothing.

What was the meaning of the advertisement? He wondered. She did not look poor! And Spicer's angry condemnation came back to him with unpleasant force.

An impudent fraud, that's what you'll find in it.

And yet fraud seemed incompatible with this girl. She was too genuinely nervous and agitated.

As the waitress passed, Lorrimer's daughter spoke to her. "Oh, please, will you tell me the time?"

"Nearly a quarter to twelve," the waitress answered.

Ratray, watching the girl's expressive face, saw the look of chagrin and disappointment that came over it, and for a moment his heart smote him. She had evidently come there with the highest hope, and it was a cruel blow to her now that hope had failed.

She paid for the coffee, which she had not touched, and rose to go. Ratray called for his bill and hastily followed her.

After the first casual glance in his direction, she had not looked at him at all. Obviously she had not recognised him. He hardly knew whether to be annoyed or glad.

He had walked into her room some days before Spicer's wedding day. He stood still with a loud exclamation of horror! Ye gods! That he should have dared to forget such an important appointment.

He hailed a conveniently passing taxi, and dashed off to his friend's rooms. He arrived breathless and apologetic to find Spicer immaculate in morning coat and grey trousers, retreating as he came, and inwardly cursing him.

"Think I'd died in the night?" Ratray asked cheerfully, throwing himself into a chair. "Fact is, something so interesting has just happened, that I very nearly forgot your existence! Complimentary, eh?"

"Very! What has happened?"

"Well—" Ratray laughed. "You know I told you last night—" He stopped. "On second thoughts, I think I'll keep it to myself," he added coolly.

Spicer was too occupied with his own thoughts to care. "Is my tie all right?" he asked nervously.

"You look the spirit of Hyman incarnate," Ratray told him. "The waxed moustache rather painfully suggests the Kaiser, but if Elsa doesn't object—"

"Oh, shut up! I say, what do you think of my boots?"

Ratray looked down at the shining patent toes appearing beyond the grey spats.

"Topping! Never seen 'em bettered! I say, is there any Scotch about?"

"Hush! Ratray did so generously. After a moment he said casually:—

"I saw Lorrimer's daughter just now—at least, I think it was the same girl we saw last night. I was just looking when you got a good view of her."

"I've never had a good view," Spicer answered absently, still eyeing himself with some agitation in the glass in front of him.

Ratray took his whisky and soda back to the armchair.

"By the way, who is, or was, Lorrimer?" he asked.

Spicer did not answer; he was intent on flat

tening an obstinate lock of hair that would stand up insistently. Ratray repeated his question. "Who was he?" Spicer echoed, abstracted. "I thought Baily told you last night—I'm sure he did."

He said something about him having been caught drinking and having committed suicide, but I don't mean that. What else was he besides a soldier?"

"Never heard that he was anything. Old family, and all that sort of thing. Irish, I believe. There was something romantic about his marriage—ran away with a girl beneath him, or something, and she died very soon afterwards, but I really don't know much about him except that he was a decent fine chap."

"You didn't know his daughter?"

"No; why? Are you interested?"

"Jake laughed ironically. "Not very likely, is it, after the snubbing she gave me last night?"

"With you," said Spicer laconically. "All things are possible. I was my hands of you after your ravings last night."

"What do you mean?"

"About that advertisement."

"That?" Ratray laughed. "He would have liked to be confided in Spicer and told him what had happened with regard to Lorrimer's daughter, but Spicer was too preoccupied to be really interested, and, besides, as yet there was no hint of it."

"Well, I suppose it's time we were off, eh?" Spicer said with a nervous laugh, jerking at his waistcoat. "I say, I do hope I shan't make a bally idiot of myself."

"By the way, Baily will look at you! It's the bride who gets all the attention at these kind of ceremonies."

Ratray took up his silk hat and gave it a careful polish.

"Oh, I'll get the ring! Let me see!" He felt in every pocket, and finally produced it.

"Whew! That gave me a turn! Now, then, if you're ready—"

"Wait a minute; there's something I want to say to you," Spicer looked away from his friend. "It's—well, it's about Doris!"

Ratray turned sharply. "Well! What about her?"

"Only that—well, you know, she's a friend of Elsa's; she may be at the church, you know."

There was a little silence; then Ratray laughed harshly. "Well, who cares if she is?" he said almost brutally. "It's the least of my business."

But he kept his eyes carefully averted from the crowd in the church as he and Spicer walked up the aisle. He held his head high and hoped to Heaven that his trousers were well-covered.

THE WEDDING.

IF Doris were here she should see that he was not wearing his best white gloves. He would sit there, looking at every one of the bridesmaids if necessary—do anything rather than allow her to imagine she had broken his heart.

Elsa Keith made a pretty bride. Sunshine fell through the stained glass window above the altar as she stood at the chancel steps and touched her slender figure and serious face with a tender light.

Jake Ratray roused himself with a sigh. Once again he had forgotten his duties. He took himself severely to task.

If Doris were there in the gay crowd behind him she would take the credit for his abstraction to herself. He kept a firm hand on the altar as he came to the ceremony, and the moment when he had seen the last guest safely away from the church and was at liberty to follow.

The worst was over, thank heaven! Another hour and bride and groom would have departed and all the fuss and paraphernalia would be at an end.

But the worst was not over, as he found as soon as he arrived at his best girl's house, where his position was to be held; for as he crossed the hall a girl detached herself from a little knot of people and came towards him.

"Jake, aren't you going to speak to me?" she asked breathlessly.

He felt as if his heart stopped beating for a moment, then went on racing tumultuously, but no sign of agitation was visible in his face as he looked into the pleading eyes that had once held him so spellbound.

"Oh, how do you do? Were you in church?" he asked, calmly. "I did not see you. I was too occupied, I suppose."

She winced, and a little frown bent her brows, as she said to herself, "I don't know if you knew I was to be there," she said softly. Jake opened his eyes. "Not come! Why, my dear girl, how do you suppose the wedding would have gone off without me? Isn't the best man the thing at a sister-like this? Heaven above! Have you such a poor opinion of me?"

His voice was ironical, but his eyes were hard with pain.

"Have you seen Benedict yet? I must go and see him by the hand, and wish him luck—" He moved away, leaving her looking after him with chagrined eyes.

Ratray went up to Spicer, who stood, proud and flushed, by the side of his wife.

The two men were among another's hands, and Jake said with a laugh:—

"I'm going to exercise a best man's privilege and kiss the bride! May I, Mrs. Spicer?"

Blissful as she was, she was radiant and happy.

"May you? Why, of course you may, if John doesn't mind."

"It's all the same if John does mind," Jake declared, and, stooping, gave her a hearty kiss.

Across the room Doris St. Claire was watching miserably.

What little heart she possessed was un-

doubtedly Jake's, but there were other things which to her way of reasoning counted more in life than love.

She adored pretty frocks, and what is known nowadays as "a good time," and it was certainly not her idea of a good time to go about in a room where in the company of a man who had no experience and only a capital of a thousand pounds to stand between them both and poverty.

Pretty as she undoubtedly was, there was a hard, business-like sharpness in her eyes which threatened to develop unpleasantly in later years. She had weighed Jake in the balance against a wealthy marriage, and found him wanting; and yet—as she watched him now, her heart, or its substitute, ached miserably.

There was something in his thin, excited face that brought the tears to her eyes; something in his forced merriment that made her want to put her arms round his neck and tell him she was sorry; but she was not her father's daughter for nothing. So she turned her back on him and began a flirtation with a vivid youth who had bored her on various previous occasions, but whose banking account was reputed to be a thing at which one held one's breath.

It was much later on that she found herself, beside Jake Ratray again, and to keep him by her side she plunged recklessly into conversation.

"Isn't everybody going on to a theatre to-night or something? I thought there was to be some sort of fun to finish up with."

"There was to have been a dance," Jake answered, looking away from her. "But some of the girls don't want to go, you know, and I don't wish it. They would have had a quiet wedding, I believe, but all the invitations were out, and it seemed rather difficult. I'm not sorry myself—dancing is not in my line."

"You're not the eyes wide." "Jake, why did you used to love it?"

"Did I? I used to love a great many things at one time," he answered hardily.

Meaning that you do so no longer," she finished for him, her voice vibrating a little.

Jake did not answer. The whole situation seemed so strained and unnatural to him. He wondered if he would ever get used to meeting this girl and looking at her and talking to her like that.

"Nobody's lover!" he laughed, as the words passed through his mind. It was surely a freak of fate that had thrown him so much out of favour.

Even Lorrimer's daughter had disliked him instinctively, though she had never spoken a word to him. In what way had he changed, he wondered, that the gods no longer smiled favourably upon him?

He roused himself with an effort.

"Well, I suppose I must continue my duties," he said. "Have you been looking after the champagne and wedding cake and all the rest of it?"

"Yes, thank you."

"Then I'll go and hunt up a white slipper. The little bridesmaid with the red curls promised to get me one to tie on the car. They'll be going away soon."

He turned to leave her, but she spoke his name. "Jake."

"What are you going to do this evening? I mean, after everyone has gone?"

Ratray shrugged his shoulders. "I don't know. I haven't thought of going home, I suppose. I shall come round to you." He flushed painfully as she made the suggestion, reading refusal in his face.

"Come round to you! My dear Doris, what on earth next are you going to ask me? Surely not!"

She interrupted hurriedly.

"Oh, I know; but surely we can still be friends, can't we?"

"Can we?" He laughed mirthlessly. Women have a way of expecting a man to be accommodating, he thought.

"Nobody knows anything at home—about you and I, I mean. I didn't say anything yesterday—after you had gone."

He shrugged his shoulders. "Why on earth not? That probably guessed."

Her eyes fell. "I wanted a little time to think it over; to make sure."

"To make sure if you were sure of expecting a man to be accommodating, he thought."

"I never knew you, but one hears these things. Anyhow, I know he didn't leave a shilling for Ursula when he died. She was telling me that her uncle wants her to go into a bank or something. She hates the idea, of course."

"It's the kind of job many girls are doing nowadays, isn't it?" Jake asked indifferently. He wondered if he should be any nearer solving the mystery of that of his pride rose before the evening was ended. He could not understand what Ursula Lorrimer could want with a thousand pounds. She was not a child—her education must be complete already.

"Has she any sisters?" he asked with a flash of inspiration.

"No, she's an only child." Doris laughed rather contemptuously.

"Poor Ursula! She always thought she had such a wonderful career, you know! But, of course, it's all knocked on the head now. You see—"

She broke off. "I think that must be Ursula," she added hurriedly.

She looked at Jake; she took a quick little step towards him.

"Jake—before she comes; I want—oh, won't you kiss me?"

Jake flushed up to the roots of his hair. For the moment he almost hated her, as he remembered her cruel dismissal of him only yesterday and realised that it was only vanity prompting her now.

Spicer's words came back to him poignantly. "You're well rid of her."

Last night he had not thought so. This evening—well, he was not so sure, but before he had time to answer, a maid came to the door. "Miss Lorrimer, your please, miss."

Do not miss Monday's instalment of this fascinating serial.

no such intention in her heart, but now she found he was apparently going to escape his bondage so easily, a very feminine desire to recall him possessed her.

Ursula Lorrimer! A spark of interest shot into young Ratray's eyes. Odd how this girl seemed fated to cross his life! He shrugged his shoulders.

"Very well, if you wish me to come."

"Please."

He moved away to join the crowd of guests at the open front door, discovered the little bridesmaid with the red curls and helped her fasten a white slipper to the back of the car which was to take Spicer and his wife away.

The next few moments were a confusion of kisses and handshakes and laughter, a storm of bouquets, a feeble expostulation from the unfortunate bridegroom, a slammed door, a ringing cheer and the car raced away.

Jake Ratray stood in the road bareheaded, looking after them. Were they going to be happy? he wondered.

One saw so many rotten marriages nowadays. He turned with a stifled sigh, to find the little red-haired bridesmaid crying dolefully.

"Good Lord! What on earth has happened?" he demanded in concern.

"She shook her head. "N-nothing," she said, on the top of a sob; "but it's b-beautiful, and they looked so happy."

"Oh! I see," said Jake. "I was afraid you thought that they looked miserable."

He felt thoroughly tired, and was glad when at last he was free to make his excuses and go.

Doris St. Claire had gone, and he felt glad. He had been afraid that she would expect him to leave her home, as—before yesterday—it would have been the natural thing for him to do.

Twenty times during the evening he changed his mind about going. It was a fool's game. She was only playing with him. He already guessed that she had disliked letting him go so easily, and wished to reassert her power.

The consciousness of it angered him, and yet—well, he was very curious to meet Lorrimer's daughter.

Would she decline to be introduced to him a second time, he wondered, and laughed to himself.

Women were queer cattle. A man never knew how to take them, or in what mood they would appear next.

But he took great pains when at last he changed for dinner, and cast a critical eye at his reflection before he departed.

"A bit of a score, my friend," he admonished himself, as he turned away and went down to look for a taxi.

Doris was waiting for him in the drawing-room alone. "Ursula has not come yet," she told him. "I hope she will not be late."

"I am early, I think," Jake answered composedly. He held his hands to the warmth of the fire. He knew he was not early. He had turned up at his arrival, but he had avoided the idea. He hoped to heaven it would not be prolonged.

He had no intention of being played with. To whatever extent she might have relented since yesterday, the bargaining, the compromise between them. Any of his friends could have warned Doris that the surest way to estrange Jake Ratray was to hurt his pride.

He plunged into conversation.

"You say you were at school with this Miss Lorrimer?"

"Yes, some time ago, of course. She was the rich girl of the school in those days."

"Really! You mean that her circumstances have changed?"

She shrugged her shoulders. "There was some scandal about her father, you know. Or perhaps you don't know?"

"I never heard of it until yesterday."

"I never met him, but one hears these things. Anyhow, I know he didn't leave a shilling for Ursula when he died. She was telling me that her uncle wants her to go into a bank or something. She hates the idea, of course."

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GET BUSY ON YOUR ALLOTMENT.

Buy Tools Before There Is a Shortage.

GOOD POTATO STOCKS.

Those of our readers who are about to cultivate an allotment are advised to buy their tools early.

Although present stocks are considerable, there is every prospect of a scarcity of implements when the demand develops.

The necessary purchases are not many. A spade, a hoe, some cultivating medium and a good hand fork will suffice for all work on the allotment.

Adverse weather conditions have resulted almost everywhere in digging being late this year. But it should not be hurried and scamped in a vain effort to regain lost time.

DIG WELL.

It is far better to dig well and sow late than to hurry seeds into ill-prepared soil.

While the seed-bed is being prepared the selection of seeds is proceeding. It is a wearisome business, this wading through seedmen's catalogues in an attempt to judge between the rival claims.

From long experience, for which he has paid in the past, the old gardener plays this subtle game with some degree of success. But for the beginner much disappointment will be avoided by the purchase of selections.

SEED POTATOES.

Many well-known London stores, for instance, have excellent collections varying in price from 5s. to 25s. a packet. In each case a well-proportioned range of seeds is provided, sufficient to stock a garden for one year.

All vegetables are included with the exception of seed potatoes. "We hold these latter in large quantity," said Messrs. Harrods to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

"In fact this year we are specialising in the Scottish seed potato, since we realise that the potato crop, yielding a foot value something like twice as much as that of any other, is a favourite with the small cultivator."

STRIKE AGAINST WORDS.

Senator Humbert's Declaration Before Returning to His Cell.

PARIS, Friday. Senator Charles Humbert should have been interrogated yesterday for the last time on the circumstances which led up to the charge against him of "intelligence with the enemy."

He again protested, however, against the subdivision of the accusation against him into separate charges, and, refusing to reply to questions, confined himself to making one long declaration, "I want to be tried for all or nothing," he said, "and defend myself against everything together at the same time, or else let me by my silence mark my formal protest against the violence I unwillingly undergo."

"I will not reply to your questions either now or at the trial."

Having thus declared a strike against speaking, Senator Humbert was taken back to his cell.—Exchange.

IN HONOUR OF LADY "PAT" RAMSAY

Dressed as a wedding cake—as a compliment to Commander and Lady Patricia Ramsay—a dancer won the first prize at a Victory ball at Walsall.

A letter signed by Marshal Foch was sold on the same occasion for £30.

PERSONAL.

ED.—Love. Waiting. Where—Valentine. WILL meet you, eight, any evening—Daily.

SALLY.—Write or come. Mother anxious. All well. X. X. Z. A. E. Write Havelin Battery, K. and S.F.C. Shoes—Anxious.

OFFICERS.—Second-hand Uniform, Muffs, Jewellery, Boots, Trunks, Underwear. Everything. World's largest second-hand dealer. Wholesale, retail, business selling. Outfitting. The best-known firm in the officers' second-hand trade.—Goldman's Uniforms, Devonport.

SUPPERDUTCH.—Hats permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only.—Miss Florence Wood, 29, Garsfield-gardens, Shepherd's Bush Green, W. 12.

REPAIRING.—Ladies' destroyed; complete permanent cure guaranteed; plain wrapper; 3s. 6d.—Mary Hamilton, Temple-row, Birmingham.

CINNAMON.—A valuable preventative against influenza says one who has tried it.

MISSING SOLDIERS.

PTE. W. TIERBROTH, 43564, C Coy, 12th Platoon, 5th Royal Buffs, France, killed in action September 19, 1918. Any news concerning him will be gladly received by Mr. Tebbell, 176, Shakespeare-cres., Manor Park, E. 12.

CAN anybody find a house 1514/A/8/24, Arthur Sawyer, in charge of 15 Platoon, D Coy, 2nd Middlesex Regt., France, missing since April 24, 1918. Write Mr. Tebbell, 176, Shakespeare-cres., Manor Park, E. 12.

ANY news concerning Pte. T. W. Pearson, 21055, B Coy, 7th Buffs, taken prisoner March 21, 1918; last heard of May 25 from Stendal—Mrs. Pearson, Water Street, Buckingham.

PTE. R. PROUST, No. 9601, R.W.K.I., last heard of in August, 1918, Belgium, shooting himself. Any information will be gratefully received by his parents, Mrs. Frost, 10, Millcroft-road, Chiff-chaff, near Rechester, Kent.

LIEUT. R. L. ALMOND, R.E., 21st Coy, 3rd Indian S. B. W. Wounded and missing October 28, 1914, at Neuve Chapelle. Any information gratefully received by Mr. Almond, 66, Bolrice Park-gardens, N.W. 3.

DON'T LAUGH.

You May Be Infecting People with Influenza.

TEN-FOOT DANGER ZONE.

Influenza was splashed upon us by people talking, laughing, coughing and sneezing within ten feet of each other.

So said Sir St. Clair Thompson yesterday at a conference at the Institute of Hygiene dealing with influenza and its prevention. Sir Maclean Morris, presiding, said there could be no bigger question for scientific conferences than the subject under discussion.

There was a vast difference of opinion as to its cause, and the public were looking to the medical profession for advice as to how to prevent it spreading.

It had been said that ours was a horrible country for catarrh, but then it was rife in Australia, where, at the present time, the best of weather prevailed.

Travelling in Tubes was said to be the cause of the infection, but it had been proved that the employees of the Tube railway were particularly free.

It had attacked people in crowded places; it had attacked people in farms and villages in remote parts of the country.

As to masks, it was a question whether they were really essential. He thought that if only a section of the public were them they would be a laughing-stock.

As to the cry for spirits, he did not consider alcohol was essential either as a preventive or so far as treatment was concerned.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

Confident Tone—Many Industrial Features.

From Our City Editor.

THE CITY, Friday.

Markets had a quiet undertone of confidence to-day. War Loan very firm, 95-116. Demand is developing for fixed-interest-bearing securities generally of high investment merit.

In Industrial Courtyards rather offered 8, dividend 3½ per cent, against 30 per cent, disappointing the optimists. Day and Martins were feature, 15s, after 15s. 6d. Meat shares continued strong. Nelson Brothers 39s. Good Eastman's report is expected immediately. Magadis further advanced to 24s, deferred to 3s. 7½d, closing strong. Cunard 53, Dunlops 5-7½, Brunner Mond 44s. 6d., Welsbach 51s, Sals Unions 32s. 9d.

Rubbers were again good market. Leaders were quieter, Trusts remaining 32s., Linggiss 29s., but the second-rankers were inquired for, Johore 37s. 3d., Java United 29s., Java Investments 36s. 3d.

Oils quiet. Shells 77, Venezuelans weak 31-116. Mines presented few features. Geduld 23, rather buyers, Colombian Minings 55s. 6d., Paris Transvaals bid up to 4s. 3d., London Dublins 23.

Three new Industrials were dealt in for the first time to-day: Spiers and Ponds (new shares) 19s., Wright Brothers (Richmond drapers) 15s. 3d., Bucktons (Leeds toolmakers) 21s.

THEFTS FROM LETTERS.

Downfall of Man Who Lost Right Hand in War.

For thefts from letters a temporary postman named Herbert Norton was sentenced at Chatham yesterday to three months' imprisonment. It was stated that prisoner, who has lost his right hand in the war, victimised tradesmen and others at Maidstone by posing as the first man of Kent to be wounded, and received a public presentation.

He had appeared in both Army and Navy uniforms, and absconded from the training ship Cornwall when employed as an instructor.

ARTICLES FOR DISPOSAL.

CYCLE Pumps, plated fimb, 2s. 6d., post free, returnable—Morrow, Strathmore, S.W. 12. Auction wanted.

CYCLE TYRES 5s. 11d., Tubes 3s. 6d.—Bardleys, Ye Old Barn Stores, Printon-on-Ga.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth (old) bought—Messrs. Browning dental manufacturers, 65, Oxford-st., London, W. 1. The original firm, who do not advertise misleading prices, call or post and receive full value per return, or offer made, established 100 years.

DEBUSED Jewellery, broken Gold, Silver Antiques, Plate, Diamonds, Watches, Teeth, ediments; cheques same day. Trial—Stanley, 155, Gray's Inn-road, London.

URGENTLY Needed—All kinds Ladies' Gents' cases. Mrs. H. Walker, 8, Doris-street, Kensington London.

WANTED. Artificial Teeth, Old Jewellery, Watches, Gold, Silver and Plated Goods (any condition); all most value or offer—Stanley and Co., 35, Oxford-st., W. 1.

WANTED. Ladies' Goods. Mrs. H. Walker, 8, Doris-street, Kensington London.

WANTED. Ladies' Goods. Mrs. H. Walker, 8, Doris-street, Kensington London.

MARKETING BY POST.

FABIAN'S Bram-Khayan Cigarettes, Amber-perfumed; delightful, refreshing, mild aroma; reminiscent of the mysterious charms, visions and alluring sweetness of the romantic East—For sample box 2d. 6d., 12d., 24d., 48d., 96d. or cheque for 1s. 3d. for large box 4s. 6d. to L. and J. Fabian, Fern Cig Mfcs. (Dept. D.M.), 74 New Bond-st., London, W. 1.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

LADY REID'S Teeth Society, Ltd.—(Gas 2s. Artificial Teeth at Hospital Prices)—524, Oxford-st., Marble Arch. Tel. Mayfair 5559.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A CURE for Deafness has been discovered which is sure and certain in results; everybody's opportunity.—Full particulars of D. Clifton, 15, Breadhill Hill, London, E.C. 4.



Let Ryders stock your Kitchen Garden

It is just as important as ever to sow Ryders Seeds in the garden or allotment and thus assure yourself of ample supplies of vegetables of quality and freshness.

Experience has taught hundreds of thousands of gardeners and allotmenters that it is wise to "Ryder" Ryders, and the demand for Ryders Seeds will be greater than ever this season.

RYDERS SEEDS

Still at 1½d. the Packet.

Ryders Seeds are always reliable—always have been for many years—because they are the world's best in point of quality. Moreover, they are economical, whatever the quantity you need.

Abolish Disease by growing healthy Seed Potatoes from RYDERS HYBRID SEEDS, 6d. per packet.

Avoid Onion Fly and obtain early Onions by planting early ONION SEEDS (Albion type), 2s. 9d. per quart.

RYDERS 1919 CATALOGUE FREE

The most comprehensive and useful Guide to Seed. During that is published, contains full particulars of Ryders 1919 Veg. table Competition. Write for your copy to-day.

No. 1919. RYDER & SON, Ltd., Seed Specialists, ST. ALBANS

WARNING—We have no connection with any other Firm or Company in THIS CITY or any here else.

I've been on War Work

The Clarino Lily Girl has been doing War Work for the last four years.

This, together with the limited supplies of sugar and butter available, accounts for the oft-repeated "sold out" which would be purchasers have so often encountered.

Now that the War is over, the Lily Girl is concentrating on bigger supplies than ever of Clarino Chocolate Lily Caramels. Just taste them—if you would know why.

CLARINO CHOCOLATE LILY CAMELS

Made by Clarke, Nickolls & Coombs, Ltd. London.

WATCH THE SHOP WINDOWS

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI. "THE BOY." W. H. BERRY. Today, at 2 and 8. Mats. Wed and Sat, at 2. AMBASSADORS.—LEE WHITE in a new song show "US." Every Eve, 8.30. Mats. Tues, Fri, Sat, at 2.30. APOLLO. Musical Comedy. "SOLDIER BOY." Every Eve, 8.15. Mats. Tues, Fri, Sat, 2.30. COMEDY.—Evenings, at 8.15. "TALL TALK." A Musical Entertainment. Matins, Mon, Fri, Sat, 2.30. COURT. Shakespeare's Comedy, TWELFTH NIGHT. Night, at 7.45. Matins, Wed, Sat, at 2.15. CRITERION. Musical Comedy. "YOU NEVER KNOW YENOW." Today, at 2.30 and 8. (Last 2 Performances.) CHERRY-MON. Mats. at 8. "OH DON'T DOLLY." New Farce with Music. Mats. Tu, Th, Sat, 2.30. DALYS.—At 8. THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS. Re-turn of JOSE COLLINS. Mats. Tues and Sat, at 2. DORIS LANE (Erg. 2588). Evenings, at 8.30. Mats. Wed, Thurs, Sat, 1.30. BARS IN THE WOOD. DUKE OF YORKS.—Erg. 6. THE MAN FROM TORONTO. Every Friday, George Tully. Mats. Tues, Thurs, 2.30. GARRICK.—Gert. 8.13. "THE PURSE STRAINS." Evenings, at 8. Mats. Wed, Thurs and Sat, 2.30. GLOBE.—Musical Comedy. "NURSE HENSON." Every, at 8. Mats. Weds, Sat, at 2.15. (Last Weeks.) HAYMARKET. At 2.30 and 8. "UNCLE SAM." Comedy of American Life. Mats. Wed, Th, Sat, 2.30. HIS MAJESTY. (3rd Year). OHU OHU CHOW. Mats. Mon, Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.15. HOLBORN EMPIRE. "HIS ROYAL HAPPINESS." Every Afternoon, at 2.30. Every Evening, at 8. Mats. Wed, Sat, 2.15. KINGSWAY.—Gert. 8.30. Every Evening, at 8. Mats. Wed, Sat, 2.30. OH JOY! A New Musical Play. LONDON PAVILION.—C. B. Cochran. "AS YOU WERE." Every, 8.20. Mat. Wed and Sat, 2.30. LYCEUM. Two Daily, 2.30 and 7.50. Gert. 8.17. LYRIC. DORIS KANE in DOXANA. Every, 8. Mats. Wed, Sat, 2.15. LYRIC. HARRISMAITH.—Nightly, at 8. Mats. Thurs, Sat, 2.30. "ABRAHAM LINCOLN," by John Drinkwater.

MASKELINE'S THEATRE OF MYSTERY, 3 and 8. Wonder Program. 8.10 to 10. Mats. 4.45. NEW-Nightly, 8. "THE CHINESE PUZZLE." Ebel Irving. L. M. Lion. L. Mats. Mon, Th, Sat, 2.30. OXFORD.—IN THE NIGHT WATCH. Every, 8.15. Mats. Mon, Wed, Sat, 2.30. Madge Titherage. PLAYHOUSE.—At 3 and 8. "THE NAUGHTY WIFE." Charles Hawtrey, Gladys Cooper. Mats. Th, Sat, 2.30. PRINCES. A Musical Farce. Mats. Wed, Fri, Sat, at 2.30. QUEENS.—"THE LOCK OF THE NAVY." At 2.30 and 8. Musical Pantomime. Last 2 performances. ROYALTY.—At 8.15. THE TITLE, by Arnold Bennett. Mats. Thurs and Sat, 2.30. Aubrey Smith, Eva Moore. ST. JAMES.—Gertrude Elliott in "EYES OF YOUTH." Nightly, at 8.15. Matins, Wed, Sat, at 2.30. ST. PAULS.—At 8.15. Nelson Kerr in "HITZ HITTZ." Every, 8.15. Mats. Tues, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. SAVOY.—Gilbert Miller presents "NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH." At 2.30, 8.15. Mats. Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. SCALA.—MATHILDE LANG in "THE PURPLE MASK." Every, 8. Mats. Mon, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. Gert. 1.44. SHAFTESBURY.—"VIE UNCLE." (2nd Year.) Evenings, 8. Mats. Mon, Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. STRAND.—ARTHUR BOURCHIER in "SCANDAL." Evenings, 8. Matins, Wed, Thurs and Sat, 2.30. ST. VAUDEVILLE.—At 8.15. Nelson Kerr in "HITZ HITTZ." (Revue. Margaret Hammerman. Mats. Th, Fri, Sat, 2.30. WYNDHAM.—THE LAW DIVINE. A Comedy. Every, 8.15. Mats. Tues, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. ALHAMBRA.—Every, 8. Mats. Wed, Th, Sat, 2.15. Bing Boy on Broadway. Violet Lorraine. Gaiety Theatre. COLEUM (Erg. 7541)—2.50 and 7.45. Serge Diaghilev's Ballet. Mark Hambourg. Arthur Pinco, etc. HIPPODROME, London.—2.50 and 8.30. Last 2 weeks, 2nd Edition of "Box of Tricks." Harry Tate, etc. Gaiety Theatre. PALACE.—Every, 8. Mats. Mon, Wed, Sat, at 2. "HULLA GAIETY." Elsie Janis, M. Chatterley, Billy Mercer. PALADIUM.—2.50 and 8. Hotty Kitty. Matins, Sat. Albert Whelan. Madge Scott. Ernest Hastings, etc. NEW GALLERY.—Mary Pickford in "Capt. Kidd Jr." Every, 8. Kennedy in "Nearly Married." (Farrel Comedy). QUEEN'S (Small) HALL, Regent-st. Select Dances. March 3. Twice daily, 4 and 8. American Jazz Band.

MANY AND VARIED DUTIES PERFORMED BY BEAUTY CONTEST ENTRANTS.



Was employed on clerical work in the offices of one of the big railway companies.



Acted as bank clerk for three years in East Anglia.



On the clerical staff of an aeroplane works since 1915.



V.A.D. in a Red Cross auxiliary military hospital.



Worked in a motor garage for more than two years.



A film actress who gave up her profession in order that she might make uniforms for soldiers.



Member of Women's Legion, A.S.C., and clerk at Prisoners' of War Information Bureau.



V.A.D., acted for soldiers and charity, and took place of maid who made munitions.



A trio of munitionettes who have entered.



Received special training for land work, afterwards taking employment on a farm.



Did a postman's round for some time and was also masseuse in a soldiers' convalescent camp.



Engaged on accounts, Royal Army Clothing Department.



Acted as a clerk in one of the Government departments.

PROSPECTS OF TO-DAY'S FOOTBALL.

First of the Rugby Internationals at Swansea.

THE CLUBS' CHANCES.

To-day's football matches look like providing some splendid sport for the Saturday half-holiday in all parts of the country. It is to be hoped that they will be contested under better conditions than prevailed last week. Perhaps the most interesting game is the first of the Services Rugby internationals. It will be between the R.A.F. and New Zealanders at Swansea.

LONDON COMBINATION.

Great Games To-day at Fulham and Shepherd's Bush.

The great match in the London Combination this week is the meeting of Fulham and Chelsea at Craven Cottage. Fulham have lost to Chelsea three times already this season in the Combination and once in a friendly, so the Cottagers have something to wipe off the slate.

Fulham may have Pearce, Marvin and Crook-back in their side, but Chelsea will have J. G. Coad back in centre forward. He was helping the English League to beat the Scottish League last week. They will also have Baker and Morley back on the right wing. All these players were absent from the Brentford attack last week, when the side went down before the Hammers.

The Spurs will not yet be able to call upon Sergeant Billy Minter, his demobilisation not having been completed. Owing to this they will be at full strength. In any case, I should expect Brentford to beat them.

Millwall and the Arsenal meet at New Cross. Illness has broken out in the Millwall ranks, and Wright and centre half, Hands, outside left, and Hadley, at back, are all victims of the "flu" epidemic. Barrie, now "demobbed," will be at centre half and Lieutenant R. G. Pinfield at outside left.

Arsenal will not select their side until this morning. It should be a good match, and choice of ground may just enable Millwall to win.

Sheep's Park Rangers v. Crystal Palace at Shepherd's Bush should be another great game. Both sides are on the top of their form just now. The Rangers may have H. Pullen, a pre-war favourite, back in their side. The Palace will have Whitworth instead of Smith, at centre forward, but that does not greatly weaken the side. It will be a good, fast game, and I rather fancy the chances of the Rangers.

Clapton Orient will be at home to West Ham United. The Orient will have Moorwood on goal, but do not announce any further changes. The Hammers will play Kay at centre half. After their fine victory over Brentford last week we can only expect the success of West Ham.

P. J. M.

LEAGUE GAMES.

Interesting Matches in the Lancashire and Midland Sections.

Everton, the leaders in the Lancashire Section, have to go to Burnley Park to play Bolton. They returned to their best form last Saturday against the Wanderers, and to-day should see them maintain their position at the top. Most interest centres around Stoke and Liverpool. Which of the two will gain second place when the final list is compiled is hard to say. At present Stoke claim the advantage, but only by a point, and it is possible they have played a game more than Liverpool.

Reinforced by the return of Harrison and Whittingham on the right wing, Stoke will be all out to reverse last week's home defeat. Liverpool, on the other hand, are not so easy to gather points on the Vulture's ground, as many teams can testify, and Stoke cannot look upon to-day's game with any degree of confidence. A confirmation of last Saturday's result will not come as a surprise.

LIVERPOOL'S CHANCE.

Liverpool, too, will be strengthened to-day, for Longworth, their brilliant right back, will be found in the side to play Bury at Anfield.

Bury are not a great side, although they ran the Liverpool to a draw in the previous game. Liverpool are not producing that form which characterised their games before Christmas—a defeat at Stoke and a draw on successive Saturdays is not championship form. To-day, however, they should strike the winning vein again, and, with Stoke quite likely to lose at Southport, Liverpool would secure the second position again.

Manchester City have been playing consistently good football lately, and at Blackburn to-day should continue their winning sequence. They will have the side which so easily defeated the lowly-pedigreed Crawfords last week by 5 to 1. This means that John, a young local player, will lead the attack again.

After last week's great win over Port Vale, Oldham Athletic's prospects of getting away on the two bottom places look more hopeful.

Indeed, they may accomplish this to-day. Two points gathered against Burslem to-day, and the defeat of Manchester United at home by Burnley, and Oldham and the United would change places.

With one can confidently expect Oldham to win, the same hopes cannot be entertained about Burnley. They may succeed in sharing the points, however.

Preston North End ought to defeat Rochdale again, and Stockport may succeed in reversing last week's defeat from Blackpool.

The matches in the Midland Section are fraught with great possibilities. Of the three leading clubs, Notts County and Birmingham have to play each other, and Nottingham Forest, have to visit Sheffield to play the United.

The Forest have the hardest task. They are playing splendid football again after a groggy time, and, strengthened by the return of Sam Hardy in goal, they ought on all contemporary form to win, although not with a great deal to spare. Danny Shea will again be in their forward line.

Leeds City will mean a lot to them, for both Notts County and Birmingham are closely on their heels. Birmingham won with great ease at Grimsby last week, and are only out of second place by a fraction of goal average. To-day the Bulls are in goal, and, just as they are playing a brilliant, consistent game.

LEEDS IN FORM.

Notts County were rather unlucky in only drawing with Sheffield Wednesday a week ago at two goals all. This afternoon they should improve on that performance and gather the maximum points. They have, like Birmingham, very recently produced their best form, and a defeat of the Forest will let them up.

Leeds City accomplished one of the best performances of the day last Saturday, when they went to Park Avenue and beat Bradford by 3 to 1. Leeds City will play splendid football. To win at Nottingham against the Forest was a great performance, but they had a relapse the following week in the return game against the present leaders, losing by 4-2 at Leeds. Then came last Saturday's brilliant win.

All this points to a splendid game to-day with Bradford at Elland-road. It will be an even game, with the home side the probable winners. Leeds City will make the most of the team. The model of inconsistency, Barnsley, go to Coventry to play the City, whom they beat by 6-2 a week ago. Coventry have been slipping down the table lately, but they are a hard side to beat on their own ground. It is quite likely that Dicky Downs will reappear for the Yorkshire team, but that will hardly prevent Coventry from getting two points.

Barnsley ought to do one better against Huddersfield than they did last week. Rotherham will gain two more, much-needed points from Lincoln City, and Hull City should reverse last Saturday's result against Leicester Fosse on their own ground.

R. F.

R.A.F. v. "ALL BLACKS."

Great Contest Expected in Services Tournament at Swansea.

Rugby will receive a rare fillip to-day when the first of the games between the New Zealanders and R.A.F. in the Inter-Services Competition will be played at Swansea.

The "All Blacks," or, rather, teams representing New Zealand, have already played five times at Swansea since the outbreak of the war. It will be remembered that the New Zealanders played a great game at Swansea on Boxing Day, which realised £1,200 for charities.

They are always favourites in Wales, for they can be relied upon to give a clever display, and to-day should prove no exception.

The R.A.F., for a newly-formed organisation, have made wonderful strides in the Rugby world. A series of trials—some disappointing and others good—have been played, and the selection has decided on a capital team. Both Captain Lowe and Lieutenant Wrenmore are expected to be in the R.A.F. three-quarter line, but several of their best players are indisposed. Whichever way it goes, it should be a great game with the New Zealanders on top at the finish.

It will depend entirely whether the Air Force can combine sufficiently well to overcome a great defence. The New Zealanders are not heavy, and they are not brilliant. But their defence ought to get them through.

In London two splendid games should be seen. At Richmond the Army have a try out with the United Hospital Public Schools, and the Scots will play the Australian Headquarters.

Oxford University play their second game of the season, the South Africans being the visitors. The Canadians go to Newport, and will find the Hurricanes too strong for them.

The New Zealanders' Command Depot team pay a visit to Bath, and the R.M.A. entertain the Machine Gun Corps from Grantham.

Great interest will be evinced in the R.N. Depot at Blandford. The Devonport side will be strongly represented and a good game should result.

U.S.A. STADIUM IN PARIS.

Work was begun yesterday by the American Y.M.C.A. on the construction of the "U.S.A. Stadium," where the inter-Allied military games will be held in June next, states Reuters. The Stadium will have a seating accommodation of 22,000 and a standing capacity of 40,000 more.

After the inter-Allied games, General Pershing will present the stadium to the French Government as a permanent souvenir of the American Army's presence in France.

Boxing.—At the Ring this evening a twenty rounds contest between Dick Moss (Leeds) and Mike Ronneyman (Caning Town) will be the chief attraction.

FALKNER IN FORM.

Stevenson Loses Lead but Regains It in Billiards Championship.

C. Falkner made a brilliant effort yesterday against Stevenson in the professional billiards championship at Leicester-square. In the afternoon he scored 1,143 points, and at night temporarily secured the lead for the first time since the opening session of the match. In some exciting play, however, Stevenson got in front and led by 14 points at the close.

With a commanding lead of 789, Stevenson started the afternoon well, by converting his unfinished break of twenty into ninety. Falkner was unable to score, and Stevenson went on to record fifty-nine, which, like the other break, was chiefly the result of top-of-the-table play. Stevenson added thirty-nine, for the second time falling at a winning hazard, and Falkner made forty-nine.

Stevenson's next run was sixty-two, and Falkner, 965 in arrears, then showed his real form. Following a break of sixty-seven, in which he was frequently in difficulties, he played brilliantly in registering 315. His quick-scoring nursery cannons were a very prominent feature. Falkner again played finely in a break of eighty-two, and later reduced his deficit to 248 with a break of 214, his top-of-the-table game being particularly good. Stevenson next obtained sixty-three, but Falkner improved on this with seventy-eight.

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FALKNER'S GOOD FORTUNE.

Favoured by this good fortune, Falkner notched seventy-six, and on his next visit to the table, his nursery cannons again held a feature. Stevenson then ran to his points, interval scores being Stevenson, 6,001; Falkner, 5,688.

In the evening Stevenson increased his small unfinished break to 55, and then added 68 before Falkner renewed his spurt of the afternoon with a fine 180. His close cannons were again a feature in an excellent run of 207.

Subsequently Falkner secured the lead for the first time since early in the match. He recorded further breaks of 176 and 151.

Stevenson had shown very moderate form, but when 349 in arrears he scored 248 in fine style. After this he regained the lead with 115.

The lead again changed hands, but Stevenson was in front at the close.

Present scores: Stevenson, 6,667; Falkner, 6,653.

TO-DAY'S MATCHES.

LANCASHIRE SECTION.
Blackburn R. v. Man. C. Port Vale v. Oldham Ath. Bolton Wand. v. Everton. Preston N.E. v. Rochdale. Liverpool U. v. Bury. Southampton v. Aldershot.

MIDLAND SECTION.
Birmingham v. Grimsby. Leeds City v. Bradford. Bradford City v. Huddersfield. Notts Co. v. Sheffield Wed. Burton U. v. Leicester Fosse. Sheffield U. v. Notts F.

LONDON COMBINATION.
Brentford v. Tottenham. Chelsea v. Crystal Palace. Queens' Park R. v. Crystal P. Clapton O. v. West Ham U. Millwall v. Arsenal.

NORTHERN VICTORY LEAGUE.
Newcastle U. v. Darlington. Middlesbrough v. Hartlepool U. Forth v. Durham City R. v. Scotland.

ASSOCIATION MATCHES.—South Wales.
Swansea v. R.A.F. (S.W. Area), Navy v. Army (at Plymouth), Newport C. v. Swansea Town, Cardiff City v. Glamorgan.

SCOTTISH VICTORY CUP.—Queen's Park v. Arthur's. Celtic Thistle v. Renton. Motherwell v. Stevenson. United Celtic v. Johnston. Falkirk v. Dunbar. Celtic v. Vale of Leven. Kilmarnock v. Albion Rovers. Arbroath v. Aberdeen. Greenock Morton v. Clydebank. St. Mirren v. Dunbarton.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.—Glasgow Rangers v. Hearts. Third Lanark v. Arbroath.

ISTHMIAN LEAGUE.—Leytonstone v. Hford, Dulwich Hamlet v. Clapton.

UNITED NATIONS LEAGUE.—Great Western Railway v. Darraze, Wimbledon v. Tufnell Park.

KENT VICTORY CUP.—Vickers (Sidcup) v. Bromley. Vickers (Crayford) v. R.A.S.C. R.F. v. Short, Chatham v. New Brighton, Luton v. Royal Marines, Maidstone v. Ashford.

ROGUEY MATCHES.—Richmond, Army v. United Hospital; Leicester, Leicester v. Yorkshire; Oxford, Oxford v. Oxford; London, London v. London; Services v. Australian H.Q.; Newport, P.M. Harriers v. Canadians; Queen's Club, Grand Fleet v. Home Forces; London, London v. London; London, London v. London; R.M.A. v. M.G.C. (Grantham); Blaina, Blaina v. R.A.F.

INTER-SERVICES COMPETITION.—Swansea, New Zealand v. R.A.F.

ARMY UNION.—Baker v. Hull, Bradford North v. Bramley, Broughton Rangers v. Swinton, Hull Kingston Rovers v. Dewsbury, Leeds v. Halifax, Oldham v. Wigan, Wigan v. Wigan, Widnes v. Salford.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS BOXING.

The committee of the Headmasters' Conference have agreed to referee the girls' open golf championship for the "Empress Mary Trophy" which was to have been played for the first time at Stoke Poges in the autumn of 1914, will take place at the end of the season of the present year on a date and under conditions of play to be announced later.

The idea is new to golf, and will enable girls up to the age of eighteen years, to compete with each other rather than appearing in public competition with adults.

GIRLS' GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP.

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The idea is new to golf, and will enable girls up to the age of eighteen years, to compete with each other rather than appearing in public competition with adults.

WAVERTREE WINS THE BYFLEET 'CHASE.

Splendid National Trial by Captain Bibby's Horse.

AN OVERRULED OBJECTION.

Rain fell heavily in the Esher district during the night, and though the sun was shining brightly the course was heavier than on Thursday.

With all the probable runners for the Byfleet 'Chase' holding the Grand National engagement, and with Pethlyn and Wavertree the only notable absentees, the race appeared the most important we have had this season.

Under those circumstances it would have been surprising indeed had there not been another very fine attendance. Before racing commenced there was a strong tip about for Pollen, the stable companion of Pethlyn.

Before the race Limerock commanded a lot of attention by reason of his great size. He stands, I should say, over seventeen hands. Wavertree looked much more forward than when he won here recently; a remark that applies to School money. In a break marked by Wavertree was always a good favourite, with Pollen and Captain Dreyfus next in demand. Altogether seven of them were supported.

CAPTAIN DREYFUS'S FALL.

As usual, Captain Dreyfus tore away directly the flag fell, and led the field a merry dance until four fences from home, when he came down. Then ensued a fine struggle at the last fence, Pollen flattered, but Mason brought Wavertree through in fine style to win by three quarters of a length, with the despised Shaun Spadah a good third.

Something happened to Limerock at the fourth fence from home, and it transpired after the race that the horse had broken down, the fetlock joint giving.

The race afforded the best Grand National "trial" we have yet had and through Pollen Escott has now got a nice line for Pethlyn. Schoolmoney ran disappointingly. Wavertree was now likely to be favourite for the bigintree season, though at one or two of his jumps he "pitched" at a bad landing. I hear he runs next at Warwick.

Of the seven saddled for the Winchfield 'Chase' Bath had a strong following, but there was also a strong one for Captain Dreyfus, who represented Mr. Brown in preference to Sir Percy, and Rathleague was hard at "5's."

They kept pretty close company till two jumps from home, when Bath and Rathleague singled themselves out in a fine finish. Escott's horse ran the favourite out of it by a length and a half.

The rider of the second alleged his horse had been struck on the head by Escott, and an objection followed, but it was promptly overruled, though the deposit was returned.

REARDON'S FINE RIDING.

Five to one bar Glaz was on offer for the Coombe Springs Hurdle. A. Saxby on Caged made the running for a mile and a half, when the favourite went to the front and the Caged challenged again. Glaz was a head, but Reardon won a fine race by a length, with the ancient Wild Aster only a head off.

Armageddon and Appleton were the goods for the Ailsdale Hurdle, but the first-named horse looked like a winner, and though Appleton at one time looked like coming through, he could not stay home under pressure and was beaten by a neck by Pennant.

In the D'Abernon 'Chase' Armarix, which had made a selling price of £1,000, was on offer on the post to defeat Todstone by reason of superior speed on the flat. Greenwich fell at the very first jump. There were sixteen runners for the Warren Maiden, but only four were in the King's Coat, which was backed down to 9 to 4.

—BOUVIERE.

SANDOWN PARK RACING RETURNS.

1.0.—WINCHESTER 5. CHASE. 2m.—RATHLEIGH (6-1, W. Escott), 1. Bath (6-4, W. Smith), 2. Dublin Bay (6-1, W. Smith), 3. Caledonia (6-1, A. Akers), Shacabac and Wad (10-1). Winner trained by Escott.

1.30.—COOMBE SPRINGS HURDLE. 2m.—GLAZ (5-1, Reardon), 1. Caged (5-1, A. Saxby), 2. Wild Aster (5-1, N. B. B.), 3. Also ran: Grey (5-1) and Murrays (10-1). Winner trained by Reardon.

2.0.—BYFLEET CHASE. 3m.—WAVERTREE (5-1, Mason), 1. Pollen (5-2, W. Escott), 3. Shaun Spadah (10-1, W. Escott), 4. Captain Dreyfus (10-1, W. Escott). Only one, 1. Ballymacan, Schoolmoney (7-1, B. B.), and Limerock (10-1, W. Escott) were in the race.

2.30.—AILED HURDLE. 2m.—PENNANT (10-1, T. Hulme), 1. Mistrail (5-1, Mr. J. R. Anthony), 2. Appleton (5-1, Mr. H. Brown), 3. The Duke of Devon (5-1, Mr. H. Brown), 4. Ahauke (5-1, Mr. H. Brown), 5. Carrig Park (5-1, Mr. H. Brown), 6. Theban (10-1, Mr. H. Brown), 7. Theban (10-1, Mr. H. Brown), 8. Theban (10-1, Mr. H. Brown), 9. Theban (10-1, Mr. H. Brown), 10. Theban (10-1, Mr. H. Brown).

3.0.—D'ABERNON CHASE. 2m.—MARNIX (2-1, H. Chapman), 1. Todstone (5-1, R. Morgan), 2. Simon the Sorcerer (10-1, R. Morgan), 3. Captain Dreyfus (10-1, R. Morgan), 4. Wavertree (10-1, R. Morgan), 5. Mistrail (10-1, R. Morgan), 6. Mistrail (10-1, R. Morgan), 7. Mistrail (10-1, R. Morgan), 8. Mistrail (10-1, R. Morgan), 9. Mistrail (10-1, R. Morgan), 10. Mistrail (10-1, R. Morgan).

3.30.—WARREN MAIDEN HURDLE. 2m.—KING'S COAT (9-4, G. Duller), 1. Swinton (3-1, C. Young), 2. Ivan (5-1, T. Hulme), 3. The Duke of Devon (5-1, Mr. H. Brown), 4. Ahauke (5-1, Mr. H. Brown), 5. Carrig Park (5-1, Mr. H. Brown), 6. Theban (10-1, Mr. H. Brown), 7. Theban (10-1, Mr. H. Brown), 8. Theban (10-1, Mr. H. Brown), 9. Theban (10-1, Mr. H. Brown), 10. Theban (10-1, Mr. H. Brown).

3.50.—WAVERTREE CHASE. 3m.—WAVERTREE (5-1, Mason), 1. Pollen (5-2, W. Escott), 3. Shaun Spadah (10-1, W. Escott), 4. Captain Dreyfus (10-1, W. Escott). Only one, 1. Ballymacan, Schoolmoney (7-1, B. B.), and Limerock (10-1, W. Escott) were in the race.

4.0.—AILED HURDLE. 2m.—PENNANT (10-1, T. Hulme), 1. Mistrail (5-1, Mr. J. R. Anthony), 2. Appleton (5-1, Mr. H. Brown), 3. The Duke of Devon (5-1, Mr. H. Brown), 4. Ahauke (5-1, Mr. H. Brown), 5. Carrig Park (5-1, Mr. H. Brown), 6. Theban (10-1, Mr. H. Brown), 7. Theban (10-1, Mr. H. Brown), 8. Theban (10-1, Mr. H. Brown), 9. Theban (10-1, Mr. H. Brown), 10. Theban (10-1, Mr. H. Brown).

4.30.—D'ABERNON CHASE. 2m.—MARNIX (2-1, H. Chapman), 1. Todstone (5-1, R. Morgan), 2. Simon the Sorcerer (10-1, R. Morgan), 3. Captain Dreyfus (10-1, R. Morgan), 4. Wavertree (10-1, R. Morgan), 5. Mistrail (10-1, R. Morgan), 6. Mistrail (10-1, R. Morgan), 7. Mistrail (10-1, R. Morgan), 8. Mistrail (10-1, R. Morgan), 9. Mistrail (10-1, R. Morgan), 10. Mistrail (10-1, R. Morgan).

4.50.—WARREN MAIDEN HURDLE. 2m.—KING'S COAT (9-4, G. Duller), 1. Swinton (3-1, C. Young), 2. Ivan (5-1, T. Hulme), 3. The Duke of Devon (5-1, Mr. H. Brown), 4. Ahauke (5-1, Mr. H. Brown), 5. Carrig Park (5-1, Mr. H. Brown), 6. Theban (10-1, Mr. H. Brown), 7. Theban (10-1, Mr. H. Brown), 8. Theban (10-1, Mr. H. Brown), 9. Theban (10-1, Mr. H. Brown), 10. Theban (10-1, Mr. H. Brown).

5.0.—WAVERTREE CHASE. 3m.—WAVERTREE (5-1, Mason), 1. Pollen (5-2, W. Escott), 3. Shaun Spadah (10-1, W. Escott), 4. Captain Dreyfus (10-1, W. Escott). Only one, 1. Ballymacan, Schoolmoney (7-1, B. B.), and Limerock (10-1, W. Escott) were in the race.

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Daily Mirror

Saturday, March 1, 1919.

THE FIGHTING GUARDS.



Much decorated, the 2nd Battalion Coldstream Guards is back at Windsor after fighting since August, 1914, and here the men are seen being reviewed by Colonel Sir A. Codrington and the major. Only twenty men of the original unit returned. (Daily Mirror photograph.)



THE ROLLED BRIM.—Bright green tough straw hat. The wing arrangement accentuates the shape.



OFF DUTY.—Officers attached to the Murman Coast Expeditionary Force were not without feminine society.

FUNERAL OF SIR BERTRAM LIMA AT HAMPSTEAD.



The coffin being carried to the grave. A long line of mourners followed. The first part of the service was held at St. Mary's Church, Bryanston-square, a very large congregation being present.



The scene at the graveside at Hampstead Cemetery. After the coffin had been lowered.



The coffin being carried from the house. It was covered with beautiful wreaths.



Sir George Perley, the High Commissioner for Canada, who was among the many distinguished mourners.



The funeral of Sir Bertram Lewis Lima, K.B.E., took place yesterday. The lower photographs show a few of the beautiful wreaths, including the tribute sent by his colleagues from the Photographic Section, Ministry of Information.

